THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Circulates, through Pennsylvania and all the other States of the Union, rising 7000 papers every publication.

VOL. VII—WHOLE NO. 345. PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 8, 1828. Terms, $2 in advance.

PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL COATE ATKINSON, No. 112 CHESNUT STREET, BETWEEN THIRD & FOURTH STREETS, AND DIRECTLY OPPOSITE TO THE POST-OFFICE—☞ COUNTING-ROOM ON HUDSON'S ALLEY.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO THE COTTAGE MAID,

The poetess, residing at Rural Grove, Del. on receiving from her a New Year's present of that beautiful and interesting summary entitled the FORGET-ME-NOT, published by Judah Dobson, of Philadelphia, and containing one of the Bard's effusions. This work it will be recollected contains some beautiful flowers elegantly colored. It was the desire of the lovely poetess that this effusion should be published in the Sat. E. Post and transferred to the Casket.

Sweet Maid, the book,
The beautiful book,
Which came as a present to me,
Was like a sweet dove,
Bringing flowers of love,
And my thanks I return unto thee.

The Moss rose fair,
And the Tulip were there,
The Fly Trap the symbol of love,
The Cereus of night,
A gay lantern of light,
To the traveller when none is above.

The flow'r of fame,
Lovely Laurel by name,
Sweet posy with poison combin'd,*
I saw there display'd,
A symbol, sweet maid,
Of the fair seeming envious mind.

But thro' the whole,
There's not, to my soul,
Three words as the title so dear,
To never forget,
The seal which is set,
On the gift of the happy New Year.

No, lovely maid,
The flowers may fade,
And forget in their beauty to bloom,
But never, no never,
Can I cease forever,
To love thee till laid in the tomb.

Winter may throw,
On my forehead his snow,
And wrinkles upon my cheek set,
Yet while this love heart,
Shall its pulses impart,
Thee, thee, I can never forget.

MILFORD BARD.

*Magnolia is said to contain Prussic Acid.

ENVY.

The purest gem that Virtue wears,
Though it with Angel's vie,
Shorn of brightest beam appears
To Envy's mist clad eye;

Whose own dark mind afford the tint,
Which thoughts malign pervade,
Each other heart and mind to paint,
In its congenial shade. HARLEY.

LINES.

Full many a heart both gay and blithe
At early dawn appears;
Shines through the morn and noon of life,
Then sinks and sets in tears.

Full many a heart in clouds of care,
Have dawned from sorrow's night,
Burst from the gloom of black despair,
And sunk in beams of light.

THE ATHENS MINSTREL.

THE EXILE'S FAREWELL.

Farewell to old Ireland, farewell
To the Emerald isle of the ocean,
The pangs of my bosom no mortal can tell,
While I go to a far foreign country to dwell,
And humble my self in devotion.

Farewell to the place of my birth—
To my dearest companions of childhood;
No more will I meet them around the warm hearth,
And join in the circle of mirth,
Or sport in the green-skirted wild wood.

Farewell to the angel like voice
Of my now grieved heart-broken Mary;
No more will her soul stirring numbers rejoice,
And ravish my bosom with consummate joys
To the sound of the lute blithe and airy.

No more will we fearlessly rove
O'er the moss-cover'd cliffs of the mountain,
And gaze on the star spangled heaven's above,
Or walk arm in arm through the flower-strew'd grove,
And drink of the thirst-quenching fountain.

Farewell to my home and my all—
A long last adieu to the wild wood,
The smooth-surface'd river and bright water-fall;
Those scenes which would often to memory recal
The halcyon hours of my childhood.

I mourn for my country, I mourn,
With a heart lacerated and bleeding—
My country by turmoil and tyrants rude torn,
And cry, while our bark's on the lone billows borne,
And thy shores from my view are receding.—

Farewell to old Ireland, farewell
To the Emerald isle of the ocean;
May despots be banished from mountain and dell,
And freedom's broad flag to thy breeze proudly swell,
And calm all corroding commotion. J. S. D.

MOONLIGHT.

O! what so sweet, when the setting sun,
With crimson'd beams sinks 'neath the west,
To view the beauteous silver moon,
In splendor rising from the east.
And view the arch'd blue mantle'd sky,
Beaming with countless worlds on high;
And twinkling stars, whose radiant light,
Appear like glittering diamonds bright?

Oh what, to lovers fond, so sweet,
As oft within the well known bow'r,
Beneath the moon's pale light to meet,
And pass the swiftly flying hour;
In warm embrace,—each throbbing breast,
Close to its throbbing fellow prest;
Elate with hope—in rapturous bliss,
To seize in haste the parting kiss?

What time so sweet, as then to roam,
Beside some smooth romantic stream,
To think of happy days long gone,
Or but remembered as a dream:
Of youthful friends, for pleasure famed,
Companions of my joy and mirth,
But who, alas! have long since claim'd,
Their kindred with their mother earth?

What sweeter, than in peace to stroll,
Some mountain side, from thence behold,
The Ocean's heaving billows roll,
In awful grandeur uncontroll'd!
Now foaming torrents upward rise,
With thundering war towards the skies;
And now, tumultuous fall, as though
To seek the utmost depths below?

What to the man, whose mind above
Terrestrial things delights to soar,
And who by midnight, well doth love,
Fair nature's works to study o'er;
So sweet, as through the shadowy groves,
In calm tranquility he roves,
Accompanied on his silent way
By the bright moon's peaceful ray?

Such are thy beauties, queen of night!
And such thy influence on earth!
None view thee shine without delight,
If purest feelings thou giv'st birth?
Let painters pencil, poets pen,
Thy pleasures all, proclaim to men;
To poets kindly hast thou been,
Or else this verse were never seen. SENEX.

ROMANCE OF HISTORY.

CATHARINE GREY.

The really affecting history of Catharine Grey, and her husband the Earl of Hertford, forms the tale to which her name is assigned. Queen Elizabeth is here described to be enamoured of the Earl; and after the discovery of his connexion with Catharine, her jealousy vents itself in confining them in the Tower. We pass over the imaginary interview between the queen and Catharine, and shall commence our extracts with the resolution taken by Elizabeth, who is supposed to be residing in the Tower at the time, to visit Seymour, at the moment when the lieutenant of the fortress has permitted his prisoners to meet, notwithstanding her Majesty's express command to the contrary.

The blood faded from Warner's cheek, his knees knocked against each other, and so violent was the agitation of his whole frame, that he was for some time unable to utter a syllable in reply to the queen's address.

"How now, Master lieutenant!" asked Elizabeth; "what means this?" My resolution is perhaps, a somewhat angular one, but surely there is in it nothing so appalling that it should banish the blood from your cheek, and prevent your limbs from performing their functions. Lead on, I say."

"Gracious Madam!" said Warner, "pause a moment ere you take this step."

"Not an instant, Sir Edward," said the queen—"How! do you dispute the commands of your sovereign?"

"Then, most dread sovereign," said the lieutenant, seeing that it was impossible to preserve his secret, and throwing himself at the queen's feet, "pardon, pardon, for the most guilty of your majesty's subjects."

"Ha!" said the queen, using the favourite interjection of her father, while his own proud spirit flashed in her kindled eye, and lowered in her darkening brow; "what dost thou mean?"

"The Earl of Hertford is not in his dungeon."

"What, escaped! Traitor—slave, thou hast suffered him to escape?"

Warner grovelled on the ground in the most abject posture at the queen's feet, and his frame trembled in every fibre as he said, "he is in the Lady Catharine's apartment."

"What, he there!" shouted the queen, as the white foam gathered on her lip, and her own frame became agitated, though not with fear, but with uncontrollable anger. "Guards seize the traitor!"

Several yeomen of the guard immediately entered the apartment, and seized the lieutenant of the Tower, binding his arms behind him, but not depriving him of his weapons. The queen, acting on the impulse of the moment, commanded one of the guards to conduct her to the dungeon of Lady Catharine Grey, and ordered the others to follow her with Sir Edward Warner in their custody. Anger, hatred, fear, jealousy, all lent wings to her steps. The dungeon door was soon before her; the bolts were withdrawn, and with little of the appearance of a queen in her gait and gestures, excepting that majesty which belongs to the expression of highly wrought feelings, she rushed into the dungeon, and found Catharine Grey in the arms of Hertford, who was kissing away the tears that had gathered on her cheek.

"Seize him—away with him to instant execution!" said the queen.

The guards gazed for a moment wistfully on each other, and seemed as if they did not understand the command.

"Seize him! I say," exclaimed the queen. "I have myself taken the precaution to be present, that I may be assured that he is in your custody, and led away to the death that he has taken so much pains to merit."

The guards immediately surrounded the earl, but they had paused a moment ere they led him out of the dungeon, when they saw the Lady Catharine throw herself on her knees before Elizabeth, and seize the skirt of her robe.

"Have pity, pity, gracious queen!" she cried, "have pity!"

"Away, minion!" said the queen; "he had no pity on himself when he ventured to break prison, even in the precincts of our royal palace. His doom is fixed."

"Not yet, great queen, not yet!" said Catharine, still grasping Elizabeth's robe. "Can naught save him?"

"Naught, save my death," said the queen; and then she added in an under tone, which she did not seem to intend should be audible, while a dark smile played on her lips, "or perchance thine."

Catharine's ear caught the last part of the queen's sentence, and with the quickness of lightning she exclaimed, "thy death or mine, O queen! then thus," she added, plucking from the belt of Sir Edward Warner, who stood by her side with his hands bound behind him, a dagger, and brandishing it aloft, "thus may his life be spared!"

A cry of 'treason! treason!' pervaded the dungeon and the guards advanced between Catharine and the queen, whose life she seemed to threaten, but ere they could wrest the dagger from her hand, she had buried it in her own bosom.

"Now, now do I claim thy promise, Oh queen!" she said as she sunk to the earth, whilst the blood poured in a torrent from her wound, "Catharine Grey no longer disturbs thee—spare the life of the princely Seymour."

Her last breath was spent on these words—her last gaze was fixed upon the queen—and pressing the hand of her husband, who was permitted to approach her, in her dying grasp, the spirit of Catharine Grey was released from all its sorrows.

The sacrifice of the unhappy lady's life preserved that for which it had been offered up. The queen, touched with the melancholy termination of her kinswoman's existence, revoked the despotic and illegal order which she had given for the execution of Hertford, but ordered him to be conducted back to his dungeon, where he remained in close custody for a period of nine years. The death of Elizabeth at the expiration of that period, released him from his captivity; and then, although he was unable to restore the Lady Catharine to life, he took immediate steps to re-establish her fair fame. In these efforts he was perfectly successful; he proved before the proper tribunals the validity of his marriage, and transmitted his inheritance to his son, who was the issue of that ill-fated union.

EXTRACTS

From Arnott's General Philosophy.

Minuteness and atoms of matter:

"Goldbeaters, by hammering, can reduce gold to leaves so thin, that 282,000 must be laid upon each other to produce the thickness of an inch; yet those leaves are perfect, or without holes, so that one of them laid upon any surface, as for gilding, gives the appearance of solid gold. They are so thin that if formed into a book, they would make 1500 volumes, with upwards of 300 pages in each."

Dilatation and contraction of substance by heat and cold:—

"*Dilatation.*—A rod of iron, which when cold, will pass through a certain opening, and will lie lengthwise between two certain points, when heated becomes too thick and too long to do either.

"For accurate measurement, therefore, the rods or chains used as the measure, must always be at the same temperature, or due allowance must be made for the difference.

"The wall of a building had begun to bulge out so as to threaten its stability. No force tried could return it to perpendicularity, until the idea occurred of connecting it with the opposite wall with bars of iron; these were then heated alternately by lamps placed under them, and while lengthened in consequence, nuts were screwed tight at their extremities; so that on again cooling and contracting, they pulled the wall back to its place.

"The iron rim of a coach wheel, goes on loosely and easily, and when afterwards cooled, it binds the wheel most tightly, giving incredible firmness and strength.

Porosity in bodies apparently solid:—

"Bone is a tissue of shells and particles as little solid as a heap of empty packing boxes.

"Wood is a congeries of parallel tubes like bundles of organ pipes. It has lately been proposed to prepare wood for some purposes, as for making the great wooden pins or nails used in ship building, by squeezing it to half its bulk between very strong rollers. It thus becomes nearly as strong as metal.

"A piece of wood sunk to a great depth in the ocean, and exposed to the pressure there, has its pores filled with water, and becomes as heavy as stone. Thus the boat of a whale fishing ship, which had been dragged far under water by a whale, on being afterwards drawn up, was supposed to be bringing up a piece of rock with it."

The observations upon the centre of gravity are illustrated by some curious examples:—

"A body, we have seen, is tottering in proportion as it has great altitude and narrow base; with great firmness. This faculty is acquired slowly, because of the difficulty. A child does well who walks at the end of 10 or 12 months; while the young quadrupeds which have a broad support, learn to move almost at once.

"The supporting base of a man consists of the feet, and the supporting space between them. The advantage of turning out the toes is, that without taking much from the length of the base, it adds much to the breadth of it.

"If there be art in walking on perfect feet, there must be still greater art in walking on two narrow wooden legs with round extremities.—This we see done nevertheless, by many mutilated soldiers and sailors.

"But surpassing in difficulty any of these instances is the practice of walking among the inhabitants of the sandy plains in the south of France, called Les Landes. These plains afford tolerable pasturage for sheep; but during one season of the year they are half covered with water, and during the other, it is most fatiguing to walk upon them by reason of their deep loose sand and thick furze. The natives lessen the annoyance from all these causes, by lengthening their natural legs about 5 feet, through the addition of the stilts mentioned, which they call 'des enchasses.' These are wooden poles attached to the legs, and put on and off as regularly as they do the other parts of the dress.—Raised upon them, the people appear to strangers a new and extraordinary race of long-legged beings; they march over the loose sand or through the water with no inconvenience, with steps of 8 or 10 feet in length; their walking speed is that of a trotting horse, and they easily perform a journey of 30 or 40 miles in a day. The shepherds when watching their sheep, post themselves in convenient stations, and with a long staff supporting them behind, and their rough sheepskin cloak and cap covering them above like a thatched roof, they have the appearances of little watch towers, or singularly lofty tripods scattered over the face of the country."

Two thirds of our ordinary motions are governed by the habitual necessity we find of preserving the centre of gravity.

"When a man is seen rising from his chair he first bends the body forward, so as to bring the centre of gravity over the feet or base, and then he lifts it up. If he lifts too soon, that is before the body be sufficiently advanced, he falls over back again."

"A man standing with heels close to a perpendicular wall, cannot bend forward to pick up any thing that lies on the ground near him, without himself falling forward, because the wall prevents him from throwing part of his body backward, to counterbalance the head and arms that must project forward. A man little versed in such matters, offered ten guineas to try, under those circumstances, to possess himself of a purse of 20*l.* laid before him; he of course lost the money."

WALTER SCOTT.

The recent publication of the Chronicles of the Canongate, and the avowal contained in them that Sir Walter Scott is the author of it, and also of its predecessors from Waverley downwards, has excited a greater interest to know more of the domestic habits, residence, furniture, &c. of the hitherto Great Unknown. To gratify this curiosity, we proceed to extract from a late book of Travels in England and Scotland, the following description of Abbotsford, of which we rejoice to learn his creditors have left him in possession.

THE antiquarian reputation which the Scottish romancer has acquired, created in us a great desire to visit his chateau on Abbotsford. Whoever has read the works of Walter Scott, knows with what minuteness he describes the arms, dresses, and furniture of his countrymen. Beyond all doubt he has made a valuable collection of these different objects. Moreover, we love to penetrate the home of a man of genius, to visit the places which he frequents and repairs to enjoy the inspirations of his muse.

"Before the principal door of the chateau there is a small garden, in the middle of which there is a basin; this basin is ornamented by rude figures, of a style of architecture belonging to the middle ages. The dining hall is large, beautiful, and decorated with paintings. We remarked, among other things, a magnificent engraving of the famous ballad of Chevy Chace—Percy and Douglass immolated on the same day; two illustrious warriors falling victims to predatory habits. I admired a fine portrait of Fairfax, the republican general; another of Falstaff, with his round paunch; a portrait of Dr. Rutherford, a maternal uncle of Sir Walter; Shakspeare, in comedy, holding a glass in his hand; several scenes of the Flemish school; a fine portrait of the Duke of Monmouth, and particularly one of Claverhouse, calm and dignified as he is described by the author of Old Mortality. This picture is so beautiful, that it may explain the predilection with which the Viscount of Dundee has been brought into the scene, by a poet who had him so constantly before his eyes: another portrait, on the opposite wall, excited in me an emotion not less vivid. This was the head of Mary Stuart;—but the bleeding head of Mary Stuart, placed in a basin just when it was separated from the body; the enchanting countenance which always inspires melancholy, made me shudder for the olden time.

"We entered next the cabinet of the Poet, or rather his armory. This is, in fact, a small museum of arms. We entered with caution into this *sanctum sanctorum*, which recalled to us that of the laird of Monckbarns.

"Daylight cannot enter here but through the gothic glass, painted in various colours. On a large table placed in the middle of the apartment, there were placed three of the ancient shields, or targets, which were a part of the armour of the Highlanders. This armour consisted of a long sword or claymour, hanging on the left, and a dagger stuck in the belt on the right, to be used in personal encounters, when the combatants are so closely engaged that the sword has become useless.

"A fusee or a pair of pistols complete this apparatus of war. Sometimes the mountaineers carried a kind of axe; and previously to their using the fusees, or when they wanted ammunition, they supplied their place by the Lochaber axe, a kind of long spike, terminated by a frightful iron, equally calculated to keep off or to kill an adversary. All these instruments of war figure in the cabinet of Walter Scott, though but one coat of mail, an addition to the Scottish costume, which was sometimes adopted by the chiefs. Among the fusees, there was one which originally belonged to Rob Roy Macgregor. These antique arms are placed in the corners of the room, and appear at first sight like the ancient heroes to whom they belong, waiting for the magician to record their mighty deeds, and render their names illustrious.

"From the armory, I passed to the library, traversing again the rooms which I had already visited. Here I confess that if I had not been apprehensive of becoming troublesome, I would have requested permission to devote at least one good hour to the inspection of this collection. With what avidity would I have opened those volumes, which appeared to be most used! What an hour of solitude might have been employed amidst these treasures! The shelves of the armory were occupied by Danish and German books, those of the other by Italian and Spanish. I admired, in the department of French literature, a fine collection of our fables and memoirs, a Montaigne, a Corneille, magnificent editions, &c. I ought to have seen Racine, who was not there, at least I could not find him.

"From the library, I repaired to the apartments in the first story, where I remarked several portraits, one of which represented Mrs. Lochart, and her sister, with Maida, (Sir Walter's dog.) I saw likewise a portrait of the celebrated critic, Jeffrey—an excellent likeness.

"A terrace conducted me to a square tower which forms part of the chateau, and to an old iron grate, decorated, which seemed to me immovable, and incrusted in the wall. I inquired into the use of it, and learned that it was the door of the old goal of Edinburgh, the Tolbooth, the same door which replaced that which had been destroyed by the mob when they sought the life of Porteus; the door which closed upon Effie Deans, when the Tolbooth was taken down. It was presented by the magistrates of the city to Sir Walter Scott. I mounted to the top of the tower, from which I enjoyed a fine prospect. The music of a bagpipe was heard in the neighbouring hills; whether its shrill accents were softened by distance, or the poetry of the place had communicated itself to the instrument, I know not, but, for the first time, I was delighted with it. I imagined that it might be the pipe of Roderic of Sky, the old musician of the mountains, who had found a welcome in the domains of Abbotsford."

PREDICTION.

BY RICHARD PENN SMITH, ESQ.

In the year 1812, shortly after the declaration of war with Great Britain, I made an excursion, partly of business, partly of pleasure, into that beautiful and romantic section of Pennsylvania, which lies along the north-eastern boundary. One morning while pursuing my journey, I heard at a distance the sound of martial music, which gradually became more distinct as I ascended the Blue Ridge, and seemed to proceed from a humble village, situated in the deep valley beneath, on the bank of the Delaware. Nothing could exceed the splendour of the scene that lay below. The sun was just rising; his first beams were gradually stealing through the break or gap in the distant mountains, which seems to have been burst open by the force of the torrent and as they gilded the dark green foliage of the wilderness, presented a view which might well awaken the genius of art, and the speculations of science, but was far too pure to be estimated by those whose taste had been corrupted by admiration of the feeble skill of man.

There are indeed throughout the globe, various features which the most plausible theories are scarce sufficient to account for, and among them may truly be classed that to which we have alluded, where the Delaware has cut its way through the rugged bosom of the Kittatinny mountain. The scene is indeed sublime, and while raising the eye from the surface of the water to the blue summit of the ridge, a perpendicular height of twelve hundred and fifty feet, the question forcibly occurs, was this wonderful work the effect of an inward convulsion of nature, or was it occasioned by the irresistible pressure of water, ages before the European dreamed of the existence of a western world?

After gazing and reflecting some time on the wonders of nature, thus suddenly spread before me, I resumed my journey. The music which still continued, proceeded as I found, from a band of soldiers drawn up on the main street of the village, surrounded by their friends and families who had evidently assembled for the purpose of taking a melancholy farewell. I descended the mountain by a circuitous path, and rode up to the inn before which the crowd had gathered, but they were all too busily engaged with their own feelings to notice the arrival of a stranger. Wives were listening to the last injunction of their husbands, the widowed mother to the voice of her valued son, the prop of her declining years, and many a bashful maiden lent her ear to the protestations of eternal affection, which at that time, sounded tenfold sweeter as they flowed from the lips of the warlike lover. The shrill fife was playing, the drum beating, and amid the jargon of voices, the corporal was heard swearing like a trooper, in order to keep up the dignity of his station. The little bandy-legged drummer beat with uncommon earnestness; it was uncalled for at the time, and I was at a loss to account for his making such a deafening noise when I perceived a shrewish looking beldame at his elbow, whose shrill voice satisfied me that he would find comparative tranquility in the field of battle, to being within its appalling influence. The fifer out of compassion, lent the aid of his shrill music to relieve his friend from this last unpleasant lecture.

Removed from the crowd, I observed a young man, an officer of the corps, in conversation with a young woman, who did not strive to conceal her sorrow on the occasion. Health, beauty and innocence were strongly depicted in her countenance, and her rustic garb concealed a form, even thus decorated, far more attractive than many who move for a season the constellation of a ball-room, and imagine they have attained the extent of worldly ambition. The young man's face was animated, yet in the enthusiasm of the moment, he could not conceal the sadness of his heart, while gazing on the lovely being standing in tears beside him; the order was given to march; he embraced her, imprinted a fervent kiss upon her pale forehead, placed her in the arms of an aged woman, who stood hard by, and hurried to the ranks. The soldiers left the village followed by a troop of little urchins, who were either pleased with the parade, or were desirous of prolonging the melancholy moment of separating from a parent or brother. The women remained in the street watching them as they slowly ascended the mountain path, until they were out of sight, and then returned to their lonely cottages: one only lingered on the spot until the last sound of the distant drum was no longer repeated by the echo of the mountains.

I inquired of the innkeeper concerning the young woman just mentioned, who informed me that her name was Lucy Gray, the only child of a poor widow, who in former days had been in more prosperous circumstances: that she had been betrothed to Hugh Cameron, the young soldier, from their childhood, and that their nuptials were to have been celebrated in a few weeks, but as he was drafted for the frontiers, prudence obliged them to postpone the ceremony until the campaign should be over.

Mine host was as loquacious as most village landlords, and as he was familiar with the life, birth, and parentage of every individual in the village, it was not long before I received a full account of the young officer, who, to use the narrator's own words, "had gained the good will of all the gray heads and green hearts on that side of the Blue Mountain."

Hugh Cameron had been protected from his infancy by his grandmother, who was a native of the highlands of Scotland, and whose mind was strongly imbued with the numerous superstitions of the uneducated of her country. He was the child of her only daughter, who had fallen a victim to unlimited confidence in him she loved, and finally expiated her offence by a broken heart.—Hugh soon learnt the history of his mother's shame from his playmates, who upon the slightest offence, would remind him of it, in derision, for man appears determined most religiously to adhere to the law, as laid down in Deuteronomy, where it is written, that the unfortunate in birth, "even to his tenth generation, shall not enter into the congregation of the Lord."

The taunts of his school-mates, preyed upon the mind of the boy; he avoided them and sought seclusion. What time was allowed for study, was passed in the deepest recesses of the mountain, or on the giddy precipice, where the eagle made his rest. Often was he seen by the astonished villagers, apparently hanging in mid air, by some projecting rock, hitherto untrodden by mortal foot, shouting with joy at the affrighted birds of prey, as they wildly dashed in circling flight around his head. They had nothing to fear from the approach of the daring boy, for his was not a heart wantonly to inflict a wound upon the humblest of God's creatures. His feelings were acute, and his imagination vivid. For hours he would listen to the tales of his grandmother, of warlocks, witchcraft, omens, and prognostics of death. With her not a breeze agitated the woods or the river, not a drop of rain fell, nor an insect moved, but for a special purpose. He never became weary of listening to her, nor she of relating the wonderful legends with which her mind was stored.

The village schoolmaster was also every way calculated to give a freshness of colouring to the rude narratives of the old crone, and increase their fascinations with the semblance of reality. He had lived long and seen much of the world: a Hungarian, a classical scholar and fond of that love which too frequently destroys the worldly hopes, and enervates the mind of the possessor. He fed on thrilling verse until his mind sickened at the realities of life. His reading had been various and profound, but that which was speculative and visionary, possessed more charms for his mind than that which partook of earthly matter. He was an accomplished musician, and many a time at midnight was his solitary flute heard in the deep recesses of the mountain, and on the surface of the river.

He was an isolated man, and imagined no earthly being possessed a feeling in unison with his own. When he discovered the wildness and delicate texture of his pupil's mind, they became almost inseparable companions. The youth improved rapidly under his guidance, not only in literature and music, but in the facility of creating theories, which, at the time they expanded and enlarged his mind, involved it in an ocean of difficulty and doubt, without a compass to guide it to a haven.

With years, the feelings of the youth became more sensibly alive to the charms of nature. For hours he would contemplate the rolling river, and as wave succeeded wave, the Hungarian would discover some analogy to human life, which served to illustrate his visionary theories. The hollow moan of the forest, at midnight, which foretold the coming storm was music to their ears, and those hours which the wearied villagers devoted to repose, were passed by the old man and his pupil gazing at the stars. The Hungarian fancied he had ascertained the star of his nativity, and for years, whenever visible, he regularly rose at the hour of twelve, to note its station in the heavens. He had made his calculations and predicted the day of his death. He communicated the time to his pupil, who, though a convert to his opinions, and fearful that the prediction would be verified, treated it lightly, and endeavoured to remove the impression from his mind. The attempt was fruitless. The night preceding his death, at the hour of twelve, he called at Hugh Cameron's cottage, awoke him, and they proceeded to the grave-yard together in silence, for the Hungarian's mind was so engrossed with thought, that Hugh did not venture to break the chain of reflection.

They paused beneath the tall cypress that stood in the eastern corner of the yard; the old man examined the position of the star upon whose movements, he said, depended his destiny, and then turning to his companion, added—"it is a weakness to feel any concern about the disposition of the body when life is extinct, for, though the dust of which this frail tenement is composed, be scattered to the four corners of the earth, there is that magnetism inseparable from each particle which at one day will cause reunion; yet it is natural that the mind at parting from the body should feel some interest in its future destiny, and I have often marked spots where I fancied the sleep of the dead would be more undisturbed than in others: and this is one of them. I make but one request: when the few sands which yet linger of my life are run, see that my remains be decently interred beneath this cypress tree. This is all I ask of you in this world."

Hugh replied that he hoped he would live long, to command many a service of a less melancholy nature.

The old man continued in a solemn tone, "Do you see that star; it is already low in the west, and its rays are fitful and feeble.—When the first gray light of the morning shall have extinguished it, my light will also be extinguished. I have predicted it for years, and at this moment there are too many omens concurring to leave a doubt of the accuracy of my calculation. At times the mind is so delicately attuned as to shrink instinctively from unseen approaching danger, without the slightest sound or touch to communicate it to the outward senses, and such is the present state of my feelings. My life has been a long one; not altogether unprofitably, and I humbly trust, harmlessly spent. My basket and my store are not quite empty, and to you I bequeath the gleanings of my life. Among my papers you will find one to this effect. I have not much to leave, but what little there is will be of consequence to one whose mind is constituted like yours." He struck his cane into the earth, and added; "remember this spot, Hugh Cameron; here let my head lie. Come, my last request is made."

He left his stick where he had planted it, and they returned in silence to the village. When they came in front of Hugh's cottage, they parted. It was a parting under a full conviction of meeting no more in this world. Much time elapsed before Cameron could compose his troubled mind to sleep, and when finally exhausted, he slumbered in a state of consciousness. He arose about two hours after the sun, and hurried towards the residence of his friend. His heart felt like a lump of lead in his bosom, as he discovered at a distance, the shutters of his chamber bowed. The chamber was on the ground floor of the cottage and opened into a little flower-garden, the cultivation of which was the Hungarian's chief delight. He was curious in flowers, and had acquired the art of varying their colours by the application of minerals to the root. Hugh crossed the garden, and with trembling hands, pulled open the shutters. He stood for a moment transfixed with grief, then shrunk from the sight that presented itself.

On a broad board supported by chairs, lay the mortal remains of his friend already clad in the garments of the grave. He silently closed the window, and on entering the house learnt, that as the Hungarian had not appeared at his usual hour of rising, the family had entered the room apprehensive that he was ill and discovered him lying in his bed, his body already stiff and cold. Upon a small table, near the head of the bed, a lamp was still burning, though broad daylight, and his clenched hands still held his bible which rested upon his bosom; the book still open at the page he was last reading. Every circumstance proved that his death was as calm as the sleep of the spotless infant. He was buried in the place pointed out the preceding night, and all the villagers, from infancy to age followed him in sorrow to the grave. On examining his papers his will was found in which he bequeathed his little possession exclusively to his pupil, Hugh Cameron.

This is briefly the substance of the prolix narrative of mine host. My horse being refreshed, I mounted and pursued my journey, reflecting upon how frail a thread human happiness depends. As I passed along the street all was silent and dejected; not even a dog stirred to bark at me, but as the village gradually receded from my view, other thoughts engrossed my mind, and the lovely Lucy Gray and her sorrows were forgotten.

Shortly after the peace, business obliged me to take a similar journey. The sun was about setting as I found myself upon the summit of the Blue Mountain, and the welcome village in the deep valley, again presented itself. My jaded horse leisurely descended, carefully kicking every stone out of the way that lay in his rugged path. When half way down the height, I paused to rest the weary animal. A young woman suddenly emerged from a cluster of blooming laurels and wild honeysuckles, which grew round the base of a large projecting rock. Her dark hair was luxuriant, and bound with neatness and simplicity; her face lovely and blooming, yet slightly overcast with sadness, and the matchless symmetry of her small and elastic frame, was heightened by the uncommon neatness of her rustic apparel. On one arm hung a basket, well stored with rich and various mountain flowers, while the other was extended, to assist a young man to rise who was seated at a short distance from the rock, and upon whose enfeebled frame the hand of death pressed heavily. He was a cripple, deprived of his right arm, and his manly forehead was disfigured by a wound. He rose with difficulty, and stood silent, absorbed in thought.

"I fear," said Lucy, for it was the widow's child, "we have extended our walk too far. The mountain path was too rugged for you yet. You are fatigued, but in a few weeks you will be strong enough to revisit the haunt you loved so when a boy."

"No, Lucy, no," he replied in a hollow, tremulous voice, "I shall never again clamber to the rugged brow of yonder ridge, upon which the beams of the setting sun are now dancing. It would give a new impulse to my heart to be for a moment there, and the flagging stream of life would flow more freely; but I shall never again gaze upon the setting sun from that loved spot; never again listen to the roar of the torrent that dashes down that precipice."

They disappeared behind the rock and struck into another path; I urged my horse forward, and as I descended, the drowsy tinkling of bells was heard, as the sheep boy, whistling, leisurely followed his charge to the fold. The village boys were driving the herds to water; some were paddling the light canoe across the river, while others, more idle, were busied with their childish sports upon the lawn. Several women were at work with their wash-tubs on the bank, and, as I drew nigh, a momentary cessation from la-

heart ceased. One of them in particular was calculated to attract notice. She was tall and meagre; her visage was sharp, swarth, and wrinkled, and every line of it denoted that the family into which it was the fate of Socrates to wed, had not become extinct even to the present age. My eyes were turned upon her, and I fancied I recognized her countenance. I accosted her, and she no sooner gave loose to her inharmonious tongue, than my doubts vanished. It was impossible to forget the sound having once heard it. It was the voice of the village shrew, the bandylegged drummer's wife.

"And are you the stranger," she exclaimed, drawing her skinny arms from the suds in which they were immersed, and placing them akimbo; "Are you the stranger, who hated at our village years agone, when our husbands and our sons were marching to the wars in the Canadas?"

"I am the same."

"Well my old eyes have not failed me yet, in spite of all my sorrow. That was a woful day to many of us, and many a woful day did it bring after it." I inquired after the fate of her husband. "Good man," she continued, "he has gone to a more peaceful world than this. He was a hard-working man, and well to do, and never wronged another of the value of that suds, and that is more than some can say that ride in their gilt coaches. But he has now gone where honesty will turn to better account, than all the gold and dross of this world. If he were but back again, I should not be slaving here like a galley slave as I am, to find bread for his poor dear orphan boy. Gilbert!" she cried in a shrill tone, and continued: "but I will train him up in the right path, and he will not depart from it. Gilbert!" she again cried with increased energy. "He is the comfort of my age, the joy of my widowed heart. Gilbert, you Gilbert," she shrieked, "which way can the brat have gone?" She espied the luckless little ragged urchin hard by, laughing aloud and wrestling with a water dog, dropping wet from the river. "I'll change your note, you undutiful hound, take that," she exclaimed, at the same time suiting the action to the word. The boy made a hasty retreat, crying, and the dog ran after him, barking, and rubbing his wet skin on the green sward, in the fulness of joy, which can hardly be attributable to the lad's misfortune.

I inquired of the virago how her husband, the drummer, died.

"Like a soldier on the frontiers he was shot with a musket ball, and fell by the side of Hugh Cameron, who, heaven bless him, was at the same time maimed, and made a cripple for life. See, yon he goes, leaning on the arm of Lucy Gray. Poor souls, their only joy is to be together, but that joy will not last long. I have lived a goodly time, and have seen many, but never a pair like them. Their troth was plighted before the wars; he loved Lucy more than life from the time he was a boy, and used to break the hush of the mountains with the sound of his flute at midnight, with him who now rests under the big cypress tree. Yet when he found himself a cripple, and unable to support his Lucy by the labour of his hands, he sent a letter from the hospital where he was lying, many a long mile from this, releasing Lucy from her vows, and making her quite free to marry another if she fancied him."

"It was nobly done on his part: what answer returned Lucy?"

"She wrote to him, that as Hugh Cameron was no longer able to work for Lucy Gray, she was able and willing to work for Hugh Cameron. He no sooner received the letter than he left the hospital, and travelled hon a yards, for he was impatient to see her that he now loved more than ever. He travelled far and fast, night and day, which brought on a fever, and when he arrived at last, he looked like the shadow of what he was. He lay on his sick bed for weeks; the fever was cured, but it left behind a disease which no medicine can cure."

Lucy and the invalid had by this time entered the village; I felt a curiosity to see more of them, and taking an abrupt leave of the loquacious widow, I rode up to the inn, and was cordially welcomed by my quondam host. I lost no time in directing my steps towards the widow Gray's cottage. As I approached, the unceasing hum of the widow's wheel denoted that she was at her station. I entered, and on making myself known as an early acquaintance of her husband, she recognised me, though her features had escaped my memory. The room was uncommonly neat. The fragrance of the wild flowers, culled by Lucy, was perceptible. They were placed in water upon a bureau, in front of a looking glass, in a well polished mahogany frame. Lucy and the young soldier were in the garden. We passed into it through the back door of the cottage, shaded by an arbour, over which the vines were already gradually stealing. The lovely girl was at the extremity of the little garden, bending over a flower that required her attention.

"Every evening it is thus," said the widow, "whenever she can spare an hour from her labour, she devotes it to the garden, and really the care she takes, adds much to the appearance of our dwelling."

"Truly," I observed, "her labour has not been idly spent."

"A blessing," continued the widow, "appears to attend all she does."

The invalid appeared intent upon what Lucy was doing, but the praise which escaped the widow's lips did not escape him. He turned towards us, and said—

"True, mother, even the drooping narcissus revives at her touch, your aged heart grows glad in her presence, and the weight of years is forgotten; nay, even I dream of coming happiness when I see her smile, but the narcissus will bloom only for a few days longer, then wither and sink to the earth."

"But the flower will revive again in spring," said Lucy, "more beautiful than at the time it faded."

"All things look glad in spring," he continued, "the notes of the various birds are more melodious, the buds burst forth, the mountain trees put on their rich attire, the flowers of the valley dispense their hidden fragrance, the ice-bound brook is freed from its fetters, and every breeze is fresh with fragrance; but I, amid this general revival, must fade and die alone. I would the autumn were already arrived, and the leaves were falling, for then to die would be natural, and I should leave the world with less regret."

We returned to the cottage, and the widow resumed her station at the wheel, while Lucy prepared the tea table, which was covered with fine bleached linen, which the widow mentioned with an air of pride, was the product of her hands. The humble meal was soon ready, and was eaten with thankfulness and delight by the cottagers, a joy unknown to those who have not by their own labour, first produced the sustenance of life.

The meal being over, the widow returned to her wheel, and recounted the occurrences of former days, until the sadness of the present was forgotten in the remembrance of the past. The brow of the invalid became more cheerful, and Lucy's spirits resumed their natural buoyancy from the transient gleam of sunshine that lit up the face of her lover. She sang. Her voice was sweet, and there was a heart-thrilling wildness in it, seldom to be found in those more refined and cultivated. It was powerful and spirit-stirring. Hugh Cameron dwelt upon each note with intense interest. His features became animated, and he mingled his voice with hers. The widow stopped her incessant wheel and lifted her head to listen. The invalid suddenly raised his voice, and cried, "that note again, Lucy, that note again."

She repeated it with so full a tone, and so clearly, that the glasses in the window, and on the cupboard, vibrated with the sound.

"Hush; that is the note, I know it well. Now listen." He attempted to imitate the note, but he failed, for his voice was too feeble. He then added, "Not yet, Lucy, not yet; my time is not come yet." The cheerfulness of the poor girl was suddenly changed to sadness: she ceased to sing; the widow's countenance fell, and she resumed her labour in silence.

The evening was now considerably advanced, and I arose to take my departure. The invalid accompanied me towards the inn. I expressed my curiosity to know what he meant by his observation, when he failed to imitate the note.

"That," said he, "was the note to which the heavenly spheres were attuned, when concord prevailed throughout creation; when the mighty plan was first set in motion, and God pronounced all good."

I looked at him with astonishment. He continued: "I have heard that note at midnight proceed from the voice of my dog, as he howled beneath my chamber window at the moon. It was ominous. I have heard it in the voice of the screech-owl, while perched on the large cypress tree in the church-yard. I have heard it in the echoes of the mountains when I have shouted; in the howling of the tempest, in the murmuring of the waters, and the rustling of the trees; for every thing, both animate and inanimate, retains that sound, to which universal harmony will again be attuned by the master-hand. And when that sound proceeds from this voice, I shall cease to think of earthly matters. I perceive you doubt the truth of my theory. If you suspend a piece of metal or glass by a thread, and strike the note which lies dormant therein, upon a musical instrument, you will draw it forth; the substance will respond; and when the heavenly harps are attuned, and their notes are permitted to extend to the numberless spheres, all created things, both animate and inanimate, will join in the concord; the discordant particles will be reconciled and all be harmony again. All things partake of heaven. Even the daisy of the valley and the wild flowers of the mountain, retain and diffuse a portion of the aromatic atmosphere, which prevails in purer regions than this. As we approach death, the sense of smelling becomes more acute and delicate; so much so, that I can already discover in the flowers of the season, that fragrance which belongs to this world, and that which is ethereal. There are numberless omens in nature, which warn the wise man of approaching change, and they are not to be idly slighted." With these remarks we arrived at the inn; he pressed my hand at parting, and slowly retraced his steps to the widow's cottage.

I arose early the succeeding morning, and continued my journey towards the border line of New York. I was absent about two weeks from the village, and it was a calm evening as I again approached it, through the valley formed by the Delaware. Before the village appeared, I heard the solemn tolling of a church bell, which grew louder and fainter, as the breeze that swept up the valley rose and died away. Every hill responded to the knell. I quickened my pace, and as I drew nigh to the village, it appeared quite deserted. I rode up to the tavern, but my attentive host did not make his appearance. I remained seated on my horse, with my face towards the Blue Ridge. The winding road which led across the mountain, though nearly concealed by the towering trees, was at intervals to be seen, perfectly bare, from the village. A long retinue appeared crossing one of those interstices; it moved slowly along, and was lost in the shades of the forest. When the last had disappeared I alighted, and discovered at a short distance a lad with his eyes fixed intently upon the spot, over which the mournful train had passed. It was little Gilbert, the drummer's child. I inquired the reason of the village being deserted, and he sobbed, "Hugh Cameron is dead, and they are now burying him where he wished to be buried." The boy, still weeping, led the way to the stable, and supplied my horse with food.

What are the promises of this world! There was a time when fancy whispered to Hugh Cameron, the ceaseless hum of the widow's wheel would be silenced, her chair would occupy the most conspicuous place around his hre-side, and clambering on her knees would be seen, a little image of his lovely Lucy. The dream was a joyous one, and life is but a dream. He whose fancy can paint the hopes of to-morrow in the most vivid colours, attains the summit of all earthly bliss; for there is much, very much in anticipation, but little, very little in fruition.

In the evening I went to condole with the mourners. Lucy had already retired, for hers was a sorrow to obtrude upon which would add to its poignancy.

"The day you left us," said the widow, "the departed crossed the river with Lucy and little Gilbert. They strolled up the cypress hollow until they arrived at his favourite retreat, where the torrent dashes impetuously down the side of the mountain, and the surrounding precipice sends back numberless echoes. He seated himself, and listened intently to the roar of the waters. Not a sound escaped him, and every note was fixed by his ear. He stooped by the stream where the water gurgled over its pebbly bed, and discovered notes imperceptible to any ear less acute than his own. A sudden gust of wind agitated the tall pines; he stood erect, paused and pointing to the bending tops of the trees, exclaimed, 'it is there too Lucy, even in that hollow moan of the monarch of the forest I detect it.' He shouted, and the valley rung with the echo; he repeated it; listened to every sound, and his face became animated as he caught the faint return made by the most distant hill. His dog raised his ears and barked, 'it is there too Lucy,' he exclaimed, 'even the voice of poor Carlo is full of melody, and your voice, Lucy, even when you first told me that you loved, sounded not so musically, so heavenly sweet.' He directed Gilbert to gather for him the mountain honeysuckle, the cypress branches, the laurel, and such flowers and blossoms as were putting forth. The boy soon came with his arms full, and laid them at the feet of the invalid. 'My sense of smelling,' he said, 'was never so acute. The fragrance arising from these branches almost overpowers me. Yet I enjoy it, and although widely different in their odours, I can perceive a portion of the same subduing fragrance proceeding from each. Their colours are more vivid, sounds are more distinct, and my touch more sensible than formerly. These changes tell me that I shall never visit this valley again.' He rose from the rock upon which he was seated, took Lucy by the arm, and proceeded towards the village in silence. Carlo walked closely, and dejectedly by his master's side, and even the luckless Gilbert did not venture to break the silence, until he had safely paddled them across the river, and was left alone to secure the canoe.

"From that day," continued the widow, "he grew worse, and it was evident to all, that the dear boy would not long be with us. The evening preceding his death, he was lying on the bed, and Lucy and myself were taking our solitary meal with little appetite, for he who dispensed joy around our board, was unable to take his wonted place. He turned in his bed, and said, in a voice scarcely above his breath, 'mother, what time does the moon go down?' I told him the hour, and inquired why he asked. 'Nothing,' he added, 'only this, mother, say all you have to say to me, before the moon goes down.' His voice was scarcely articulate. Lucy burst into tears, and removed her chair to the head of his bed. He perceived her grief, and pressing her hand to his feverish lips, said, 'do not weep Lucy, indeed I have more cause to grieve than you, though my heart feels little of sorrow at present.' She asked him his cause of grief. 'It is this, Lucy, that I cannot live to repay your matchless love, and unwearied care of me.' The poor girl's tears flowed afresh, and her heart sobbed as if it would break. The evening was spent in reading such passages of the scriptures to him as he pointed out. His mind continued firm and clear. About midnight he desired that the casement of the window might be thrown open. It opened upon a full view of the river. The night was sultry, and almost as bright as day. An owl was hooting from the grave-yard, and the whip-poor-will was flying low and screaming. Poor Carlo howled sorrowfully. The sounds did not escape the notice of the dying man. Two or three canoes were in the middle of the river, with a bright blazing fire kindled in the stern of each. He said in a low voice, 'the villagers are preparing to spear the salmon trout, then the moon must be nearly down.' His bed lay beside the window, and he desired to be removed to the extremity, that he might look out upon the sky. He did so. His face became animated, and as we replaced him in his former position, he said, 'the works of God never before appeared to me so exquisitely beautiful,' and yet his whole life had been passed in admiring the works of God. He whispered to me, that it was time for us to take our last farewell. My heart, in the course of a long life, met only once with so trying a moment as that of parting with the boy; but my Lucy—my poor Lucy; I thought her heart would break outright. He then desired the window to be closed; the light to be removed into the next room, and not to be disturbed. At a short distance, we listened to the rattling in his throat, for about an hour, when it suddenly ceased. Lucy imagined he slept and softly approached the bed. I put my hand under the bed cover, and felt his feet. They were stone cold. Animal heat had forsaken his extremities, and the chills of death were fast invading his heart. I induced my child to retire to her chamber, under the belief that he slept, and she did not learn his fate until she arose in the morning." Thus ended the widow's simple narrative.

Poor Lucy Gray! No being is more deserving of commisseration, than an amiable female brooding over the sorrows of hopeless love. If her afflictions are occasioned by the treachery of man, the bitterness of thought poisons the very sources of life, and works a sure and rapid decay. Even a deviation from the path of rectitude, may be philosophized into a virtue, when occasioned by one beloved, but it will rise up in judgment, when passion has lost its influence, and the fatal conviction flashes upon the mind, that the object was unworthy of the sacrifice. But she who has watched by the death-bed of him she doated on, and by her angel-presence, drawn his thoughts to heaven, and taught him resignation; who kissed his soul when passing from his lips, and watched the glazed eye that even in death expressed his tenderness, until she fancied that he lingered still, and paused to hear him breathing—such a one may mingle in society, and pass along unnoticed with the rest of the crowd; she may join the sportive dance and seem to partake of its merriment; the wound may apparently be healed, and the smile of cheerfulness may enlighten her countenance; but still her midnight thoughts are working in the grave, and straining near to madness to picture the being that is mouldering there. She fades, without being conscious herself of gradual decay, and like the tulip, becomes more lovely, in consequence of disease engendered at the root. Such has been the fate of myriads of the fairest and the best of creation, and such was the destiny of Lucy Gray.

INDIAN SPORTS.

Mr. Stewart's Journal.—One of the most entertaining chapters of this work, is that which describes the manners and customs of the Sandwich Islanders.—They have a Byronical fondness for the Ocean, and make playmates of its billows. Their surf sports are thus described by Mr. Stewart:

"For this amusement, a plank of light wood, eight or ten feet long, two feet broad, and three or four inches thick in the middle, decreasing to a sharp edge at the sides and ends, which are rounded; and having the whole surface finely polished, is necessary—and forms an article of personal property among the chiefs, male and female, and among many of the common people. With this under their arm they leave the shore, and wade or swim into the surf. On meeting a roller, they dive under it with their board, to prevent being carried back by its power; and thus make their way beyond the reef, to the smooth surface of the sea, at Lahania, a quarter of a mile from the beach.

They then wait the approach of a heavy wave, place themselves at full length, flat upon the board, with the face downward, and the head and chest elevated above the forward end, headed for the shore. In this attitude they take the breaker, mount upon its crest as it towers above the reef, and with the arms and feet, skilfully keep their poise in the swell, so as not to be sufficiently forward to be overwhelmed by its combining, nor so far behind as to loose its impetus; and are thus hurried, with the velocity of a racer, on the rolling summit—their erected heads only appearing above the foam—till they are cast on the beach, or slip from the board in time to escape striking upon the sand.

"They then make their way out again, and return in the same manner. Hundreds at a time have been occupied in this way for hours together, while the waves are breaking on the reef, apparently twenty and thirty feet high. Riding upon the surf, in a canoe, in a similar manner, is also a common and favourite amusement."

SONG OF AN IRISH EXILE.

Air—The Exile of Erin.

Dear Erin! thou bright blooming isle of the ocean,
Wherever I wander, I still think of thee;
To thee first love I link with my bosom's devotion,
Where thy name shall be lov'd, and thy sons shall be free:
When thy wild harp shall wake, from the willow depending,
The deeds of thy heroes to glory restoring,
And the bard, lost in rapture, his soul ascending,
Thy sons shall to Studie with proud minstrelsy.

Yet how dark are the scenes, where in boyhood delighted,
I rov'd, till the soft sunny radiance declin'd;
The brook, where I lay, by the fragrance invited,
The vale, where the friend of my soul, sleeps enshrin'd:
Deserted the halls, to my fancy appearing,
Where beauty once sparkled, and friends, ship cullean-lee,
The heart's open welcome, unclouded and cheering,
Hesten'd, till the hours each morrow resign'd.

Sweet child of the hillows! by Liberty brighten'd,
How fair were thy valleys, thy children how dear!
Then Hope's golden radiance the future enlighten'd,
Thou memory planted no pang in the breast:
Then sweet was the song of thy minstrel, repeating
The story to hearts, that in rapture were beating,
And beauty responded the warrior's greeting,
With smiles that her pure bosom-gladness confest.

What form by the shade, by the storm unaffrighted,
Roves pensive and lone to the far-sound sea?
How feeble her step, and her charms—oh, how blighted!
Her long jetty tresses float wild on the gale:
She wanders, a wreath of pale roses entwining,
On a green grave the streams it, in anguish revelling;
Ah! ne'er can that garland—that lonesm's reigning,
Awake the lov'd form she but lives to bewail.

He fell! when the soul once of Freedom hath tasted,
The cup of oppression, a poison most prove:
And the proudest shall sink, by its bitterness wasted,
By joy undelighted, surrounded by love;
He was came the friend of his bosom—once cheering,
His love—once a wreath of gladness, endearing
Each moment of sadness, then brig ter appearing,
Since sweeter the smile that the pang would remove.

But come, sweetest thought of my bosom, delighting,
My Erin redeem'd from the conqueror's sway!
Away, on the wings of the tempest affrighting,—
Gloomy visions of Fancy, away—oh, away!
For lo! from her own radiant heaven descending,
A Seraph her wide golden wings is extending;
'Tis Freedom—she calls—all the nations attending,
My Erin, my country, thou—thou wilt obey!

Phil. Sonr. HIBERNICUS.

THE EVENING POST.

OFFICE No. 112 CHESNUT STREET.

$2 PER ANNUM—IN ADVANCE.

All subscriptions, if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months.

Dr EDWIN A. ATTLEE, by special solicitation, will lecture to-morrow evening, (Sabbath) in the school room situate in Fourth street, and adjoining the North West corner of Vine and Fourth street, entrance from Vine, on the following moral Historical fact, as recorded by St. Luke, viz:

"Behold my hands and my feet, that it is I myself, handle me and see, for a spirit hath not flesh and bones as you see me have."

The object of the exposition anticipated, will be (if successful,) to remove the conflicting doubts of any enquirer, whose mind has been distracted with a contrariety of sentiment, respecting the dedication of the redeemer. That "God is a Spirit" in essence, the most skeptical character cannot call into question.

COMMUNICATION.

We know there are in this populous city a number of individuals who are suffering under the severe pains and afflicting attacks of the RHEUMATISM. Constantly cases of this kind has been made known to practitioners of Medicine, and those who stand high in the profession, but it seems nothing that they proposed, afforded a general cure. The following case which was completely removed by the use of "Parker's Panacea," may be interesting to the afflicted.

January 12, 1828.

Dear Sir—Having been confined to the house for the last two years with the rheumatism, and during that time I have endured more *pain* than I have thought it possible for *any man* to endure—I have used every remedy that came within the knowledge of a respectable physician who attended me, and as the last resource, he advised me to try your Restorating Panacea, one bottle of which he procured for me himself—*after using it I felt the effects* so sensibly that I was induced to get two bottles more, which I can cheerfully say has *restored me to my former health* and energy. Yours, respectfully,

MATTHIAS HANSIN.
Back of 37 New Market street,
A few doors below Callowhill street.

Mr. John A. Parker.

COMMUNICATION.

In the month of November, 1827, a female in the employ of the City Hospital, was severely afflicted with the inflammatory Rheumatism, and had been suffering for a long time, without any relief, having tried almost every known cure, when it occurred to her friends to recommend to her for trial, Parker's Vegetable Renovating Panacea, which she fortunately for herself, consented to take; and I do hereby certify that upon using only ONE BOTTLE of this invaluable medicine, she was perfectly restored to health, and has not been, since using it, troubled with the Rheumatism in any shape. JOSEPH J. ALTEMUS.

Philadelphia, March 5, 1828.

LITERARY INTELLIGENCE.

Messrs. Carey Lea & Carey have issued the second edition of the first number of the American Journal of Medical Sciences. Little more than three months has elapsed since the publication of the first edition, and already there are, we understand, nearly sixteen hundred subscribers to the work. So great success in so short a period is strong evidence of its value.

One of the principal booksellers of Paris has undertaken to publish by subscription, in twenty seven volumes, printed upon "*papier jesus velin superfine satine,*" the whole works of James Fenimore Cooper, the "American Walter Scott;" with an introductory historical and literary Essay upon the United States of America. This edition is of the French translation, carefully revised, and with explanatory notes.

As a proof of the estimation in which the Red Rover is held in England, it may be noticed that the London Magazine for January, contains a goodly portion of that excellent novel.

It is said that upwards of 30,000*l.* have been expended this year by the booksellers of London upon their annuals. *The Keepsake* alone cost Hurst, Chance & Co. 6000*l.* *Forget me not*, cost Ackermann nearly as much. *The Bijou* cost 3000*l.*

Messrs. Carey, Lea & Carey, have just published, from a London edition, a volume entitled "Sure Methods of Improving Health and Prolonging Life."

Herbert Lacey, by the author of Granby has appeared in London.

Mr. Ward, late British Minister to Mexico, (and son of the Author of De Vere) has a work in preparation, to bocalled "Mexico, in 1827."

A novel, the scene of which is in Khornassen, is in the press. It is to be called "Adventures of a Kuzzilbash," and, like its precursor Anastasius, is in that amusing class of fiction of which Gil Blas stands at the head, and which has lately been too much neglected.

Among the lists of exports from Vera Cruz in the three months of October, November, and December, 1827, there were 2,328,823 dollars in gold and silver; ten boxes of silver in bars; and 145 marks, (a weight of eight ounces) of the same metal.

A fire broke out on Saturday night about 12 o'clock, in a carpenter's Shop in Norris's Alley near Second street. It was soon got under by the activity of our Fire and Hose Companies. The circumstance of another building being on fire at the same time, at the other end of the alley, and that both were kindled where it was difficult to extinguish it, lead to the belief that it was the work of an incendiary.

One of the most interesting reliques of the Revolutionary War, has just been presented to Peale's Museum by Mr. Conenhoven, of New-York. It is part of the *chevaux-de-frize* which was sunk across the North River, above West Point, by the committee of safety of that state in 1776. It was discovered in November, 1827, by the anchor of the sloop Donranore, Captain Willis, getting foul of it, and raised the same month. The length of the part taken up was 50 feet; the upper part is armed with a strong point of Iron, in good preservation. The timber, which is hickory is perfectly sound and solid.

Immense quantities of specie have been drawn from our banks within the last two or three months for shipment to Europe; and this has occasioned, especially for the last few days, a serious pressure in the money market.

On Tuesday week, as a boy employed in one of the manufactories at Manyunk, was endeavoring to adjust a strap which passed over a drum, and was then running loose, the machinery being in full motion, he was caught by the leg, drawn up between the ceiling and drum, and instantly killed; although the gate was immediately let down in order to stop the machinery, yet such was the impetus given to the works, that he was carried four or five times over the drum, had his scull fractured, an arm broken, and one leg entirely severed from his body.

Albany was founded in 1612. Its population in 1712 was 4000, in which number there were 450 slaves.

In 1786 the population was 6021; and the city contained 862 houses.

In 1820 it contained 12,630 inhabitants.

At the present time it is supposed to have a population of 20,000.

NORTH EASTERN BOUNDARY.

A writer in the Bath Maine Inquirer says, that the report of a committee of the Legislature on this subject is so conclusive of the question that the British Government can have no confidence in the validity of the claim it sets up, and never would have made it, perhaps, but for its unexpected success in settling the question respecting the islands in Passamaquoddy Bay,—Mr. Holmes, the commissioner on the part of the United States, having too precipitately at least, given up the Island of Grand Menan, an island of great importance on account of the fishery; and having placed some of the small islands in a doubtful situation.

The Legislature of Pennsylvania have passed an act, appropriating $15,000 to the construction of a turnpike from Yorkhaven to the Harrisburg bridge, and the Commissioners appointed under the act, have already commenced operations, to ensure its completion the ensuing summer. This is the only part which was wanting to complete the chain of artificial road from Washington to Harrisburg, when this link is made, the distance from Washington to Harrisburg will be 140 miles, which may then be travelled in the mail stage in one day.

The Legislature of the State of Ohio, to whom was communicated the resolutions of the State of South Carolina, denying to the General Government the power to appropriate money for roads, canals, &c. or to lay duties to protect American manufactures, has passed resolutions, which have been laid before Congress, and transmitted to the Governors of the several States, expressive of their solemn dissent to the practical doctrines contained in those resolutions.

Barns Brooks, of Niagara Falls, while in pursuit of an eagle which he had shot, ventured so near the verge of the cliff, about a half a mile below the Falls, that he slipped and fell about 50 feet, striking obliquely on the ice. With great difficulty he was reached by some friends and taken up the cliff. His right hip and side had suffered severely, and two of his ribs were either broken or dislocated from the spine. He is fast recovering.

The New Orleans Argus, of 7th ultimo says "Notwithstanding the vigilance of the police, the most daring attempts are daily made to fire the city. Two men were arrested yesterday, who, we understand, were detected in setting fire, in broad daylight, to some houses in the fauxbourg. Some strong suspicions are entertained, that the fire of Friday night last was the work of an incendiary.

COMMERCIAL CURIOSITY.

The people of Europe may be surprised by the following notice, which we copy from the Louisville (Kentucky) paper:—

"FOR HAVANA.—The new and substantial schr. STAR, now lying at Portland wharf, having nearly all her cargo engaged, will sail on the 21st inst. For the freight of about 300 bbls. apply to Capt. Kemball, on board, or to

J. C. BARCLAY & CO.

WE STAND CORRECTED!

Population of Nantucket.—The Philadelphia Evening Post of the 2d inst. after giving the death of Mr. Enoch Gardner, late of this town, says—"There are but *seventeen men* now living on the Island!" If this statement should be generally believed by the readers of the Post, many of whom probably *know* that the Island contains a population of nearly eight thousand, we think a very great sympathy would be excited for *the other sex;* and we might soon expect an influx of bachelors, widowers, and even beardless striplings, from all parts of the country, to ameliorate their desolate condition.—The Post should have added—"*over eighty years of age.*"—*Nantucket Inquirer.*

EARLY RISING.

Young Ladies, would you improve your minds?—know that the morning is the best time to study. Would you improve your beauty? know that the morning air is the best cosmetic. Would you enjoy pleasure without alloy?—know that the sun rising from its yellow couch, presents one of the most sublime and beautiful scenes in nature. Would you delight your eyes and regale your olfactories?—know that flowers are clad in their best attire, and send forth the sweetest perfumes in the morning. Finally, would you attend a morning school?—get up at four o'clock.

LOWER CANADA.

The Political troubles of this Province do not appear to decrease. The last Quebec papers contain a general order from the Commander-in-Chief, dismissing four Lieutenant-Colonels from the service, and one Major, for interfering in politics, in opposition to the Government.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 29.

FUNERAL OF MAJOR GENERAL BROWN.

The Funeral of the lamented General-in-Chief of the Army took place on Wednesday last, pursuant to the arrangements which were previously announced to the Public. We have never, on any former occasion, here, or elsewhere, witnessed any ceremonies so imposing and so impressive, throughout, as where the solemnities with which the remains of this illustrious citizen were committed to the tomb. His body was borne to its last home by some of the most distinguished men of our country, it was attended by the President of the United States, by both Houses of Congress with their Officers, by the Judges of the Supreme Court, by all the Military and Naval Officers at the seat of Government—amongst the former were some who had shared with the deceased veteran the perils and the glory of the well fought field, by the municipal authorities of the District; by the citizens at large, and by a military escort of six or seven hundred men, consisting wholly of volunteer corps of the District, with the exception of a corps of United States Artillery, from Fort Washington—the only regular troops within reach. The weather was very unfavorable, and the roads through the whole route of three miles from the residence of the deceased to the place of burial, were rendered deep and uncomfortable for the troops, by heavy rains, but the procession was the largest that we ever before witnessed in this city, extending nearly a mile and a half in length.—The number of carriages in the line exceeded one hundred.

The New York Courier, remarking upon the death of General Brown, says—"the question now is, "who will succeed to the command of the army?" Gaines is the senior Brigadier Gen. but Scott's *Brevet* of Major Gen. is *twenty-one* days older than Gaines' *Brevet* to the same rank. On the priority of this *Brevet*, General Scott has claimed precedence of Gaines, and for some years the army has freely canvassed their respective claims. The question is one of interest and of importance to the army, the militia and the country. The genius of our institutions requires that every man's rights and privileges should be clearly defined; and if a standing army is necessary, (which we believe none will deny,) then should *their* rights and privileges be well understood."

NATHANIEL SNELSON.

Petersburg, Va. Feb. 29.—This unfortunate man—we say *unfortunate*, for being compelled to speak of him, we are still unwilling, for various reasons to class him with the herd of offenders against the laws—has been brought on from New-York, where he arrived last week in the ship Pacific, in charge of Mr. Woon, and committed to the Jail of this Borough, in order to await his trial. The fate of Snelson presents a melancholy, but striking example of the vicissitudes to which human life is subject. Contrast his condition now, poor and in disgrace, "with none so low as to do him reverence," with what it was but six months since, when he walked our streets as proudly as any citizen amongst us! To all who may be in like manner tempted, it exclaims *beware!* Though the shining bait may be securely grasped—though you may aim for another hemisphere:—yet, continents and oceans will be traversed, but the guilty will be overtaken, and brought back to abide the penalties of offended justice.

We were much gratified while passing up Chatham street, with a display of that feeling which has ever characterized American seamen. One of those poor unfortunate men, who have been known by the name of "Pompey Ducklegs" since our days of childhood, was asking alms of the passers by, when a hardy looking son of Neptune walking past, stopped to look at him. His situation seemed to excite the tar's compassion, for the tobacco rolled furiously from side to side of his mouth, with a peculiar twirl. At last his hand grasped a pouch, which appeared to be made of a bladder, and was contained in his trowsers pocket—he pulled it out, and muttering, exclaimed "All gone but this, d——n my cat's eyes where is it; ballast all gone ship top heavy—no matter, old Short Legs, if you are black, you've got a quizzical face. I say, old boy, I have just got back from Norfolk; had plenty of change this morning; none now but this—take it." The poor negro seemed overwhelmed with astonishment. The sailor replied, "What an't it enough—well Snowball I can't give you any more now; be here at 12 o'clock to-morrow in the mean time take the *less* dollar bill, and be d——d to it," and on he passed, with as light a heart as ever blessed the most zealous votary of charity.—*Noah.*

From the New York Enquirer.

Oh! this young prime of love resembleth
The uncertain glory of an April day
Shakspeare.

A Middletown paper contains the marriage of Master David Turner, of Paleron, aged *seventeen*, to Miss Almira Brown, of Lebeity, aged *fourteen*, after a courtship of *five* years. Certainly the little God was in one of his finest frolics, when he aimed his darts at the breasts of 12 and 9 years—he must have taken a sip of nectar too much. We can imagine Master David

"——a curly headed urchin, with *bib* on chin,"

discovering love to the little Miss Brown. After a courtship of five years, he thought, that like a pancake, she had been brown long enough on one side so he would Turn-her. He did, however, much more eminent than the swain mentioned in the old epigram.

When I was young and *debonnair*,
The *brownest* girl to me was *fair*;
But now I'm old, and wiser grown,
The fairest girl to me is Brown.

GEORGE COOPER.

The "Wheeling Gazette" of the 9th inst. contains the following information concerning the affair of this unfortunate man and family:—"On the 9th ult. an English gentleman named *George Cooper*, left this place in an old skiff, accompanied by his wife, a young and very beautiful woman, and a little girl, about 4 years old, his daughter by a former wife.—It appears from an advertisement that the skiff and a number of his effects were found on the 18th ult. about twenty miles this side of Maysville. Mr. Cooper and family resided in this place about three months. The accounts he gave of himself were somewhat contradictory. There is reason to believe, however, that he came to this country from London, in May, 1827—that his wife's maiden name was Eleanor Baldwin—that he was married to her but a short time before they came to Wheeling. Her mother's name is Margaret White, and resides in New-York.

COLOMBIA.

Trinidad papers to Jan. 22, inform that Gen. Bermudez, with two or three thousand troops had succeeded in destroying the band of robbers that had for months infested the neighbourhood of Cumana, under Corrona, their leader. Peace and quiet now prevail in the whole province.—General Silva, with 800 men, had also succeeded in wresting the forts at Angostura from the insurgents; had arrested the ringleaders, and sent them to General Paez, and had restored order and tranquillity to the city.

BUENOS AYRES.

Mr. Forbes, our Charge d'Affaires, published a note taking leave of his friends, and informing them that he was going to be absent for a short time, on account of the feeble state of his health. He was too ill to call upon them in person.—He sailed in the sloop of war Boston, on the 6th.

The Congress, during her resistance to the Brazilian squadron, while she was on shore, could bring nothing but two stern guns to bear.

M. J. Hullet, consul general to Great Britain, has been removed from his office.

FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN.

The ship *Harriet*, Capt. Glover, arrived at New York from Smyrna, Malta and Gibraltar. Capt. G. brought papers from Smyrna to 8th December, Malta to the 26th, and Gibraltar to the 20th January.

The Allied Ambassadors were all at Vourla, on the 14th December, waiting for advices from their respective governments.

Lord Cochrane was cruising off Scio, Dec. 14, and was daily taking prizes, some of which were very valuable.

Capt. Kearney, in the Warren sloop of war, had destroyed a number of pirates, and been a great service to the Americans and others.

The British brig Cameleon had just arrived at Malta from Corfu, with a cargo valued at $90,000. On her passage she was attacked in the Morea by a piratical Greek brig, which she sunk, and all on board were lost. Greek piracies still continued without any diminution.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

By the ship Sally, Capt. Macey at N. York, from Havre, which place she left on the 17th January, the New York editors have received Havre papers to the 16th and London to the 12th of the same month.—

CHANGE OF THE BRITISH MINISTRY.

The morning Chronicle of the 10th Jan. says that the Lord Chancellor had waited on the King on the previous Tuesday, and laid before him certain circumstances of an embarrassing nature in the conduct of the Government; in consequence of which his Majesty said that a new ministry would be necessary. He desired the Lord Chancellor to call again next morning with the Duke of Wellington. The Chancellor and the Duke saw his majesty accordingly; when a certain proposition was made to his Grace upon which on account of its importance, he desired leave to deliberate until the morning of the 10th.—Thus says the Chronicle, matters stand at present.

LONDON, JAN. 11.

The Duke of Wellington had a long conference this morning with Mr. Huskisson, at the colonial office. We announced in general terms yesterday, what now is universally known, that the administration is dissolved, and that the Duke of Wellington has received orders from the king for the recomposition of the cabinet. Expresses have been accordingly sent to all the members of the old cabinet who are to be associated with the new. Of these Lord Bathurst and Mr. Peel are already in town.—Lord Melville and others are expected. Lord Eldon arrived yesterday. Marquis Wellesley went yesterday to Windsor, but the result is not known.—*Star.*

The London Morning Herald, of January 10th, publishes the following list of the new Ministers:—

First Lord of the Treasury, Earl Grey; Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Peel; Secretary of State for the Home Department, Mr. Frankland Lewis; Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, Sir Charles Stuart, or the Marquis of Wellesley; Secretary for the Colonies, Lord Bathurst; Master of the Ordnance, Duke of Wellington; President of the Council, Earl of Shaftsbury; Privy Seal, Marquis of Londonderry; Treasury of the Navy, Mr. Dawson; Chancellor, Lord Lyndhurst; Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, Lord Bexley; Master of the Mint, Mr. William Horton.

If such is the change to be made, we argue the worst consequences. The liberal system of Mr. Canning is to be abandoned; and the ultra tories are to be brought into power, under the immediate auspices of the Duke of Wellington; for the London papers expressly declare that the Duke was specially sent for by the King, and that the new Ministry is to be formed agreeably to the Duke's views. The Paris papers are filled with extracts from the London papers upon this sudden revolution of parties in the British Cabinet. We cannot, however, yet believe that such a man as the Marquis of Londonderry—a fiery, indiscreet, intemperate ultra—is to be brought into the Cabinet.

There is little doubt that Mr. Peel will succeed Lord Goodericb as the head of the Ministry.

A very great improvement has taken place in the police establishments of London. Each office is to furnish a list of all cases of felony and misdemeanours of an aggravated nature,

which are brought before the magistrate during the day; this list, signed by the magistrate, is to be transmitted to an under secretary of state, who will cause them to be printed, and distributed in a sheet, the next morning, to all the officers in the city, in order to aid in the detection of offenders.

It appears, from authentic information, that the Viceroy of Egypt bore the destruction of his fleet at Navarino, with singular equanimity. He was prepared for the catastrophe, and had apprised the Sublime Porte of his anticipation, after he heard of the treaty of mediation concluded between the Courts of London, Paris, and St. Petersburg.

A most destructive fire occurred in the vicinity of Leeds, England, on the morning of the 13th of December, by the destruction of the "Abbey Mills," by which a large amount of property was destroyed, and from three to four hundred persons thrown out of employ.

A patent has lately been obtained in London for making a fire proof roofing of thin cast iron plates, so as to lock into each other, and effectually carry off the rain.

Fifteen thousand rupees had been subscribed at Calcutta to erect a statue and cenotaph to the memory of the late *Marquis of Hastings*.

During the first twelve days of the last rainy season at Bombay, thirty-two inches of rain fell and "all the roads became rivers." In England the average fall for the whole year is thirty-two inches. Our American roads must become rivers, should our rainy seasons be prolonged.

SELLING OFF.

To such a length has the practice of selling off been carried in a Burgh, not twenty miles hence, that an honest barber, who had nothing to *sell* off, but had nevertheless something to *shave* off, bethought himself to publishing the following bill, which perhaps he means as a kind of *take* off;—"*Shaving off*—Mr. ——, Hairdresser, takes the opportunity, while the razors is hot and glowing with *shaving off*, to thank the public for the liberal encouragement he has received from them since he commenced business; and having at the present time an excellent assortment of well sharpened Scissors and Razors, he is *Cutting Off* and *Shaving Off* at the lowest really money prices.—N. B. Wigs and Frizets *Made Off* and *Dressing Off* in the most fashionable style.—*Scotsman.*

Colonel Fletcher, the commanding engineer at the seige of Badajos, was struck in the groin by a musket shot, fired within the distance of thirty or forty yards; but happily a silver dollar piece received the blow on its surface, and saved his life. Nevertheless, the ball forced the dollar into the groin nearly an inch, occasioning so severe a wound as to deprive the army of his active personal services till almost the conclusion of the seige.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Lake Champlain has not been frozen at Burlington this winter.

A mad dog has been killed at Colchester, Vt. after having bitten many hogs and cattle.

A bullock was slaughtered in West Bradford, on the 19th ult. which weighed 2,288 lbs. It was sold in the West Chester market, on the 21st at from 20 to 25 cents per lb.

The National Intelligencer of Friday contains a British order in council of the 8th November last, declaring Prince Edward's Island, St. Andrews, Port Spain, (Trinidad) Nassau, Montego Bay, (Jamaica) and Rosseau (Dominico) Free warehousing Ports.

One hundred thousand dollars five per cent State Stock, issued on account of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, was sold at New York on Friday, at auction, by Messrs. Hone & Sons, for a premium of 7 3-4 per cent.

The Steamboat United States, Capt. Boocher, and the Hudson, Capt. Sanford, will commence running between New York and New Haven, on the 10th of this month. They will constitute part of a regular line between Boston and New York.

The Governor of Georgia, in obedience to an act of the last Legislature, has extended, by proclamation, the *criminal jurisdiction* of the State, over that part of the Cherokee lands lying within the limits of Georgia.

The New York Telegraph observes, that Mr. E. Forrest who plays in tragedy at the Bowery theatre, draws full houses; while Mrs. Sloman, who likewise plays in tragedy, is comparatively neglected at the Park.

A St. Louis paper of the 12th Feb. says, "a gentleman arrived in this city on Saturday, in eleven days from Philadelphia."

The building of a bridge, over the Susquehanna, at Danville, has been contracted for by Messrs. *Schuyler* and *Fletcher*, for 27,250 dollars.

Peach trees are in blossom in New Jersey, 40 miles south of Philadelphia.

The city Auditor estimates the expenditures of Boston for the current year at $328,625, the income at $635,000; abatements 5000. Tax same as last year, including 5,000 for reduction of city debts.

The legislature of Virginia, at its present session, has incorporated five companies for manufacturing purposes, with an aggregate capital of $45,000 dollars. Four out of the five companies will prosecute the manufacture of cotton.

From a letter of the Secretary of the Treasury, which the Speaker laid before the house, it appears that the amount of duties received in text during the year 1823, was $2,105,956 63; 1824, $2,358,306 15; 1825, $2 198,787 46; 1826, $3,016,285 66, and 1827, $1,462,691 97.

A most violent snow storm commenced at Boston on Sunday evening, and continued through the night.

The town of Cincinnati, (Ohio,) is advancing at a most rapid rate. It appears from an enumeration just finished, that, during the year 1827, there were erected three hundred and eight new houses, more than one half of which were of brick, and many of them large and elegant dwellings and warehouses.

The New York papers mention the gradual recovery of Mrs. Clinton from the shock caused by the sudden death of the late governor.

It is understood that the Pennsylvania Canal and Rail Road bill, has passed the lower house.

The case of Wood vs. Bishop, an action for crim. con. was tried at the County Court in Fairfield, Conn. recently. The damages were laid at $5000. The jury returned a verdict of $25,00 and costs, for the plaintiff; but the defendant has appealed. The parties reside in Darien, Conn.

The schooner Cicero, Tucker, from Tampico, arrived at New-Orleans on the 5th ult. with 985,000 in specie. Forty Spaniards who were expelled from Mexico by virtue of the late law, were passengers in this vessel.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

LINES

Suggested by the death of a very dear and revered friend, Miss E. T——s.

And is it so—has Mars's unerring doom
Swept thee, thy friend, into the silent tomb!
Has Fate's decree, by Death's resistless might,
Quench'd thy life's lamp and closed thine eyes in night;
——It must be so—else why this unwonted train,
This solemn tread that grief dejected mein;
These mournful sounds, now pealing long and low—
That smother'd sob—those tears of bitterest woe.
Ah! first thought, (but 'tis woe's doom to die;)
All—all bespeak this dread catastrophe!
Alas, 'tis true—the awful mandate's given,
The shaft has flown, the thread of life is riven;
Yes, thou'rt gone *my friend*, but not where boisterous strife
Pervades itself, as on this stage of life;
Nor where the passions, sweeping uncontroll'd,
Depress the mind, and spoil its heavenly mould;
Thou'rt gone where *Peace* here'er remains alone,
Where hoarse'rous winds and oceans are unknown!
Where Heaven's wide vaulted roof incessant rings
With loud hosannas to the King of Kings.
Then sleep, *dear friend*, in gentle sleep repose;
Till God himself descend from where he rose;
Till Gabriel's trump shall sound with awful peal,
And earth and sea shall both their dead reveal.

J. H. D——r.

The Post.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, MARCH 8, 1828.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The letter which has been handed to us, describing two cases of cure from intemperance, shall have a place in our next.

"Ivanhoe" has our thanks for his good wishes.—The article he enclosed would not, in our opinion, enhance his literary reputation, and we must decline its insertion.

We sympathize heartily with *Damon* in his tender cares for "Miss ——," although we have not the pleasure of knowing the happy fair one who has awakened so lively an interest in his bosom. The pathetic appeal contained in the concluding couplet of his address, (the only one we have room to quote,) will no doubt have a proper effect on "rude Borean," the "blustering railer," and influence him to grant the gentle swain's request, which is thus sincerely expressed:

"May it waft you quickly to your destin'd shore,
"And grant your safe return to home once more."

Fie, fie—"Rouse-a-linda," what have you to do with naughty "Beelzebub;" surely you cannot think with poor Tom "is the play," that

"The Prince of Darkness is a gentleman;"

And yet you have introduced him at a *Fancy Ball*, "footing it featly here and there," with as much grace as the best of them. When you write again, take "discretion for thy tutor," and let "Auld Clootie" alone.

The verses on *Spring* shall be reserved until a proper *season*—the time has not yet come when

"the rich foliage among,
"Is heard the clear melodious song
"Of feather'd choirs, that join to sing
"The pleasures of returning spring."

Richard Fid, has illustrated the doctrine of Sir Lucius O'Trigger, that "an offence properly atoned for, becomes an obligation."

We have no recollection of "The Classic Page of History," or rather no knowledge of the receipt of any essay of that name at this office.

THEATRE.

This evening Miss CLARA FISHER takes a benefit at the Chesnut street theatre, being positively her last night this season. The pre-eminent talents of this young lady, so unusual and so wonderful in one who has scarcely seen seventeen summers, her amiable deportment in private life, and the rich bill of fare she has provided for those who may attend, leave no room to doubt that she will have a good house.

On Monday, Miss ROCK will make her first appearance in Philadelphia. The favourable notices which have been made of her performances in Boston and New-York, and the high terms in which we have heard her spoken of by some of our friends who have seen her, induce us to expect something of a very superior order. In high comedy she is said to surpass any female who has lately visited this country, and she enjoys considerable reputation as a singer of no ordinary powers. We hope our play-going friends will not fail to extend to her the same hearty welcome which has always characterised their reception of dramatic talent.

THE CASKET.

Just published the March No. of the CASKET, with the following embellishments:

The DARLING ASLEEP, dedicated to the Ladies; also, Views of GILPIN'S PAPER MILLS, on the Brandywine; THE DELAWARE WATER GAP; two cuts of the SCHOOL OF FLORA; and "LOVE BUILT A FAIR BOWER," a Ballad, sung by Miss E. Jefferson—*set to music.*

The portrait of J. Q. Adams was intended for the embellishment of this No. but the engraving proving unsatisfactory, the pretty plate of "*The Darling Asleep*" is introduced in its place, with the hope that it will please, *at least the ladies.* Arrangements have now been made with one of the first rate artists in this city for a handsome portrait of the President, to be in readiness for the June No. The indulgence of the patrons of the Casket is solicited for the delay.

The next No. will be embellished with a fine portrait of HENRY CLAY, (engraved by Longacre,) with a sketch of his biography.

ON THE MEANS OF OBTAINING SUPPORT.

In some observations which we have lately hazarded upon the effects of circumstances in moulding the opinions and conduct of mankind, we mingled a few admonitions as to the mode that parents and guardians were bound to pursue in order to place their children and wards within the operation of favorable circumstances, that their physical and moral energies might be improved, their habits of industry corrected, and their motives of actions purified. We are not sure that the subject has been exhausted, at least there are in the present state of society, errors and abuses which require modification, and until the proper mode of education generally obtains, we must, to use a medical phrase, minister to symptoms, rather than make advice wholly preventive in its operations.

On no rock in the on rous and dangerous channel of parental navigation, have fathers and mothers made more frequent and dangerous shipwreck for their offspring, than the indicating to them a choice of profession; it seems to have been impressed upon the minds of a very large proportion of fathers and mothers, that in providing a way by which their children should attain to means of procuring for the necessaries of life, they should eschew *every* mode or form of manual labour, as if it involved dishonor—this is an evil of a crying nature, and we feel called upon in our desire to do good, to point out some of the consequences thereof to the community at large, as well as to the individuals who are thus misdirected in their choice.

One evil attending this mode of action, this apparent horror of mechanic labor, is a frequent want of employment to the object—this being a circumstance readily observed, and obvious in its operation, we advert to it first, and as a proof of our position, we refer to the columns of our daily papers, were throughout the year, may in this busy time, be seen continual notices of mechanics wanted, while a single call for a clerk or attendant in a shop, will be met with two or three hundred strenuous applicants, all setting forth their qualifications and willingness to be useful. We do not in this case speak at random, we have within our own knowledge an instance in which an advertiser desired a clerk to be employed from 7 or 8 A. M. to 10 P. M. at a salary of less than one dollar per day, while the *journeymen* mechanics of our city are clamorous for their right of from "six to six," at almost double those wages; and we assert, upon our own knowledge, that the advertiser read more than two hundred applications for the clerkship offered, while at the same time mechanics of every description were in continual demand. Now will any one say that the clerk would have to do less labor than the mechanic? we think not, he would have to apply himself longer to an employment entirely unfriendly to general health, and at the end of the season find himself little better in a pecuniary point of view than when he commenced his employment; while the mechanic in, touring 6 wer hours, closes a year's account with health strengthened, reputation in his trade improved, and funds sensibly increased—we speak of the two, supposing both virtuously and economically husbanded.

If at any time the pursuit of a mechanical employment was unfriendly in the chance of high considera-

tion in society, that season has past, and the world begins to look on men for their usefulness, their *excellence* in any calling, and not for the *calling* itself: this is in a great measure owing to the progress in the useful arts, and the *certain* sciences which has been made within the last ten or fifteen years.

We acknowledge that more large fortunes have been made by the merchants in this and other countries, than by the mechanics; and hence, as riches have been in this country a great means of distinction, mercantile prospects have been the favourite among all classes.

But "times have changed," and to be wise "we must change with them;" but against such a state of things three circumstances have particularly and effectually militated—commerce is not now so certain a means of wealth as formerly—the state of Europe, of the world, indeed has changed—there is less demand for our products, and little or no call for our ships—men have become wise, and refuse to waste treasure, blood and life, in protracted wars, to suit the folly or cupidity of rulers; and consequently the arena of commerce is crowded with new and eager competitors, and chances of success materially narrowed down and lessened in numbers, and we believe we do no injustice to that pursuit when we say that its profits have been overrated—we hear much of those who succeed, who acquire princely fortunes—but the thousands who utterly fail are not remembered, and the latter we believe will out number, not to say the former, by those who succeed even tolerably.

Yet it is difficult to find a single instance in which a mechanic of good capacity and steady habits has not succeeded in obtaining a competence.

The argument grows yet stronger when we consider the imminent danger incurred by those who have attained to manhood, without a regular employment; and to understand this danger, examine the list of those who are daily arraigned for misdemeanors, and see of that number how small a portion are mechanics; and even setting aside the host of squalid offenders, whose vagrancy has rendered them obnoxious to the laws, compare the well dressed violators of statutes, those who have shared in conspiracies, been concerned in the crying sins of the times, the utterance of forged paper, gambling, &c.; and how few, how very few among them will be found to understand any mechanical trade—these are the kinds of arguments that address themselves distinctly and intelligibly to the understanding and feelings of every parent and guardian.

It is proper to remark in order to enforce the inducements to parents for adopting our advice, that whatever prejudice may have existed in society twenty years since, against a mechanic's *trade*, that has almost entirely ceased to operate, and men are now regarded in the community for what they *are*, and not for what they *have*. The great advancement that the present generation has made in the practical and most valuable sciences, have caused a new era to our young men, and they now have the prospect open before them of acquiring a competency for themselves and families, by their own healthful exertions, and at the same time rise in the estimation of society by their mental acquisitions.

We hope that these remarks will be regarded as friendly monitions, intended to guard parents against that false delicacy in regard to their offspring, which has been so productive of misery to our youth. The single chance of their acquiring wealth without manual labour is placed against a dozen almost certain of disappointment, making life and its comforts a lottery; parents will do well to ponder these things deeply; education is now as profitable to the mechanic as to others, and with a good education and a good trade, a young man is in the sure road to competence and respectability.

DRAMATIC INTELLIGENCE.

CHESNUT STREET THEATRE.

Friday, Feb. 29—*Rivals—and The Romp.*

Saturday, March 1.—*Shylock—and Is He Jealous.*

Monday, March 3.—*Lovers' Vows—and Dead Shot.*

Tuesday, March 4.—*William Tell—and The Dead Shot.*

Wednesday, March 5.—*Wandering Boys—Rendezvous—and The Young Widow.*

Thursday, March 6.—*The Country Girl—and Actress of All Work.*

Sheridan's Comedy of *The Rivals* was played on Friday to a well filled house. This sterling production, though wanting the high polish and brilliant wit which characterizes almost every passage of *The School for Scandal*, abounds in that light pleasantry and broad humour which, when properly managed, never fails to "set the audience" in a roar, and which, added to the variety of character it exhibits, has rendered it a great favourite upon the stage. No one, however cynical, can listen with a steady countenance to the grave humours of Mrs. Malaprop, who piques herself upon her proper "reprehension of her oracular tongue," and boasts that she has studied "orthography to acquire a knowledge of contagious countries," nor is the reasoning of *Davy*, who has a pious fear of "cut and thrust pistols and double-barrelled swords," at all inferior in point or humour to the celebrated soliloquy of Sir John on a similar topic.—Bob Acres too, "fighting Bob" as they called him in the country, with his awkward affectation of gentility, and his uncomparable and incomparable cowardice; Sir Lucius O'Trigger, who loves fighting as well as his mistress, and values his honour more than his life; Sir Anthony Absolute, with his head full of humours and passions, and his heart full of kindness: the Captain, his son, gay, forward and reckless; the sensitive Falkland, full of "very fantastical jealousies;" the interesting Julia, and the lively Lydia, sighing bitterly for an elopement and the loss of her fortune, are all jewels in their way, and form a combination of *dramatis personæ* that cannot be matched by any modern writer. The piece was well sustained throughout; all the performers gave general satisfaction.

Of Miss Clara Fisher's *Shylock* we can only say,

"The attempt, and not the deed,
Confounds us."

This is a part which requires so much energy, physical as well as mental, to give effect to the concentrated malignity of the deep passions it exhibits, that it is not at all detracting from the superior merits of a young lady scarcely seventeen years of age, to say that she failed entirely in her delineation of a character which few actors of modern times have ventured to assume, and which most of those few have vainly endeavoured to personate correctly. It is only those who, like Kean, possess an eye that flashes lightning, and a voice whose tones sink into the very soul, that can ever succeed in properly representing the remorseless hatred and fiend-like revenge of the obdurate Jew; and we regret that Miss Fisher should have undertaken that to which her powers are so utterly inadequate. It is but justice to add, that so far as mere emphasis went, her readings were, for the most part, chaste and proper; and, in one or two scenes, she exhibited more vigour of execution than we expected from one of her sex and years. In the after-piece of *To be Jealous* she was easy, sprightly, animated, and agreeable.

Miss Fisher's benefit attracted a greater audience than any previously had this season. Mrs. Inchbald's version of Kotzebue's *Lovers' Vows* was performed, and, like most of the German melo-dramas, with its superabundance of sentiment, and "plentiful lacking" of wit, proved wearisome enough. Miss Fisher as *Amelia* was excellent. Her natural and unaffected manner, and her agreeable *naivete* gave considerable interest to a part which, intrinsically, is stupid and insipid. Mr. Warren, to our taste, was rather out of his line in the Baron. We have been so much accustomed to seeing this gentleman in rough, honest, tearing and swearing old men, that the German morality which the Baron so plentifully disgorges, coming from the lips of one who has often, as Sir Peter Teazle, cried "damn sentiment—I hate sentiment," to us "had no relish of salvation in it." In our apprehension this part should have been taken by Mr. Wood, whose place as *Adelaide* might have been supplied by Mr. Southwell, who, by-the-by, has of late been quite a stranger to the boards.

William Tell, though backed by the attraction of Miss Fisher, failed to draw a good house. This might have been expected. It had already been performed three times at this theatre this season; besides which, it is one of those uninteresting pieces which, after being once seen, become

"As tedious as a twice-told tale,
"Vexing the dull ears of a drowsy man."

Miss Fisher, as *Albert*, looked extremely pretty, and acted very well, though she did not equal our little favourite Master Mercer, in the same part. What has become of this young gentleman? We have not seen him for several weeks past; we hope no accident has befallen him.

The new farce of *The Dead Shot* is very entertaining. Miss Fisher, as *Louisa*, was admirable—Miss E. Jefferson, as *Chatter*, not a whit inferior—and Mercer and Jefferson, in their respective parts of *Cannon* and *Timid*, deserving of all praise.

The old comedy of *The Country Girl* was revived on Thursday evening. This play like all others of the same era (Charles II.) is interspersed with many brilliant passages, but wants the polish and refinement of the modern drama. The plot is simple—turning almost entirely upon the efforts made use of to rescue a *country girl* from the power of an old guardian who wishes to marry her himself. Some of the incidents are quite ludicrous, and the dialogue is pleasant and well sustained. The heroine, *Peggy*, has seldom if ever been in better hands than in Miss Fisher's. The fidelity to nature which marked her whole performance was striking. Her hoyden simplicity, her mystic bashfulness, and the infinite delight she exhibited when speaking of the player-men, were all in perfect keeping with the part, and gave us great satisfaction. Mr. Warren's *Moody* entitles him to great credit, it was a faithful representation of a surly—discontented—jealous old curmudgeon. Wood was as easy and correct as usual. Mrs. Anderson did as she always does, all that could be done for the part; and Mr. Chapman, in the novel character of a coxcomb, added to the favourable impression he has already made. In the afterpiece of the *Actress of All Work*, Miss Fisher both astonished and delighted the audience. The individuality which marked her assumption of each of the varied characters she sustained, and the wonderful facility with which she effected the necessary change in her dress, excited the admiration of all who saw it, and reminded us of Matthews and his metamorphoses: and it is not going too far to say that her dexterity in this respect, is not surpassed even by that Proteus of modern times.

It is in contemplation to erect a handsome Circus at the N. W. corner of the old York road and Wood street, in the Northern Liberties.

Mr. Cowell closed the Baltimore theatre, last evening, with performances for his own benefit.

Miss Kelly is engaged at the Tremont theatre, Boston.

The French dancers at the Boston theatre, have made a formal request through the newspapers, not to be called upon to repeat a dance the same evening.

The Signorina was to appear in Paris, on the 14th Jan. on the Opera boards, in the part of Semiramide; and Mademoiselle Sontag, in the same theatre, in that of Rosina, in the Barbiere di Seviglia.

MARRIED.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. George Potts, Mr. SAMUEL RECKLESS, to Miss REBECCA, eldest daughter of Mr. William Thompson, all of Southwark.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. T. J. Kitts, at the house of Mr. John Slyhoof, near Frankford, Pa. Mr. GEORGE PLUNKETT, to Miss MARY ANN WILLIAMS, all of Philadelphia county.

On the 17th ult. in Cincinnati, by the Rev. Truman Bishop, Mr. WILLIAM FINKBINE, to Mrs. JANE ANN, widow of Mr. Joseph Delaplaine, of Philadelphia, and only daughter of the late William Livingston, Esq. of New York.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Skinner, Mr. ISAAC ASHMEAD, of this city, to Miss BELINDA FARREN.

On the 19th ult. in Bangor, Me by the Rev. Mr. Penroy, Mr. JAMES ANDERSON, of Philadelphia, to Miss JULIA, eldest daughter of the Hon. Samuel E. Dutton, Esq.

On the 21st ult. by Mr Force, Minister of the Gospel, Mr. PURNELL J. MORRIS, to Miss ELIZA ANN MATIS.

On the 2d inst. by the Rev. Dr Ely, Mr. ROBERT SAMSBURY, of Mount Holly, N. J. to Mrs. ELIZA ANDERSON, of this city.

DIED.

On Wednesday afternoon CATHARINE, daughter of Barnet Quinn, in the 5th year of her age.

On the 1st inst. BENJAMIN F. BAKER, aged 38 years.

On the 1st inst. of a short and painful illness, Miss MARY ANN, daughter of Joseph B. Barry.

On the 1st inst. Mr. JAMES CARMAN, aged 59 years.

On the 1st inst. FRANCIS, son of Hugh Tracy, aged 1 year.

On the 3d inst. JOSEPH S. COLADAY, aged 43 years.

On the 1st inst. after a lingering illness, aged 34 years, Mr. WILLIAM CALDWELL.

On the 1st inst. after a protracted illness, MARY MAGDALENE, daughter of Adam Eckfeldt, aged 19 years.

On the 28th ult. after a short illness, JOHN GRANDOM, aged 60 years.

On the 23th ult. aged 18 years, ALBERT, son of John Conrad.

On the 28th ult. aged 18 years, ELIZABETH, daughter of William C. Deorce.

On the 1st inst. ISAAC H. infant son of Alexander Turnbull, aged 8 months.

On the 3d inst. after a lingering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation, MARIA, daughter of George Abel, aged 30 years.

On the 4th inst. MARGARET, wife of Mr. Jacob Overholt, aged 39 years.

On the 5th inst. Mr. EMANUEL HERRICK, aged 37 years.

On the 4th inst. LAVINIA, youngest daughter of George Snyder, aged 1 year.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total.
Philadelphia,	32	46	78
New York,	48	54	102
Baltimore,	18	12	30

The depth of rain which fell during the last month, as indicated by the Rain Gauge kept in the Philadelphia Labyrinth Garden on Arch street, was inches p 76-100.

THOMAS SMITH, Gardener.

2 March 7th, 1828.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Brig Benjamin Franklin, Wing, 6, Boston, mdze.
—— Native, Wineberg, 10, Rum Key, salt.
—— Ocean, Selby, 10, Havana, mdze.
—— Monticello, Fales, 14, New Orleans.
—— Orbit, Green, 6, Charleston, mdze.
—— Ann Wayne, Coulmen, 9, St. Thomas mdze.
Schr. Lantery, Bradley, 6, Charleston, mdze.
—— Salmia, Hood, 2, New York, mdze.
—— Commerce, Weeks, 2, New York, mdze.
—— Carpenter, Teal, 1, Great Egg Harbour, mdze.
—— William Henry, Hetter, 5, Savannah, lumber.
—— Betty Franklin, Gibbs, 6, Wareham, mdze.
—— McDonough, Daling, 28, Laguira, mdze.
—— Messenger, Kelly, 10, Providence, mdze.
—— Diana, Peterson, 4, New York, mdze.
—— John C. Calhoun, Ireland, 5, Charleston, rice.
—— Comet, Hutchinson, 7, Matanzas, molasses and honey.
—— Philadelphia, Leaming, 6, Newbern, N. C. cotton and naval stores.
—— Resolution, Smith, 2, New York, barley.
—— Fair Play, Scott, 6, Wilmington, N. C. naval stores.
Sloop Betsey, Wood, 5, Savannah, lumber.
—— Ploughboy, Benson, 10, Newburyport, mdze.
—— Lady Adams, Webb, 3, New York, mdze.

CLEARED.

Ships Walter, Conyngham, Havana; Helen Mar, Harrison, Charleston.

Barque Hercules, Paleskie, New Orleans.

Brigs Amelia, Reynegan, St. Thomas; Pomona, Newton, New Orleans; Palm, Lincoln, Boston; Morris, Palmer, jr. South America; Yellow Bird, Tilton, Port au Prince; Com. Barry, Campbell, St. Croix; Cyno, Hallett, Halifax; Ariel, Shain, Fernandina de Xagua; President, Davis, Laguira; Bevan, Campbell, St. Johns, P. R.

Schrs. Favourite, Bernard, Norfolk; Farmers' Ingenuity, Pettit, Baltimore; Sophia Ann, McQuiston, South America; Josephine, Kennard, St. Johns, N. B; Mary Ann, Sawyer, New York; John C. Calhoun, Ireland, New York.

Sloops Good Friends, Bassel, New York; Elizabeth & Nancy, Henry, Alexandria.

THE
DAILY CHRONICLE.

On MONDAY, the 7th of April, 1828, will be Published, the First Number of a Daily Evening Paper, under the above title.

IT is intended to offer to the patronage of the Public, a Journal to be conducted on liberal and independent principles, and guided by the laws of integrity and decorum acknowledged by honourable men in the transaction of private life; which, with the utmost freedom of discussion on all subjects within its scope, shall treat with due respect the customs and opinions of Society in all its divisions; never sacrificing the cause of Truth to considerations that are too often allowed to prevail. To elevate the standard of the Public Press, by carefully avoiding all that may tend to degrade; and, by active and assiduous exertion, to extend the stock of general knowledge and entertainment, shall be objects constantly in view.

In politics by inclination, habit, and principle—regarding the Constitution of the United States, and that of Pennsylvania, as exactly adapted to fulfil the great objects of government, we shall always desire our political opinions to be tried by those standards. We shall not put on the livery of either of those parties into which the people of this country are now divided; but we shall not avoid the discussion of any subject of political interest, on account of its connexion with party questions. The fear of being numbered among the devoted adherents of an Administration, shall not stifle our approbation of measures calculated to promote the public welfare; nor shall we be slow to censure what we think wrong, from the apprehension of being counted in the ranks of their systematic opponents. In these, as in all other discussions, we shall seek truth where we hope to find her, and present her, without disguise or mutilation, to the world. Strictly adhering to this course, we hope to offer an acceptable substitute for the undiscriminating zeal of Party, and, notwithstanding the excitement that exists, and for some time longer, will probably continue, our expectations are sanguine, that the faithful performance of this portion of our duty will receive the approbation of the judicious and the liberal.

We shall be forward to protect the character of our Country and its citizens against malevolent attacks from any quarter. Strictures on either, founded in truth and tending to our improvement, we shall receive as they deserve, and endeavour to point out the mode of making them useful.

The proceedings of Congress and the Pennsylvania Legislature, with such transactions of the other State Governments as may appear interesting, shall be duly attended to. Foreign and Domestic Intelligence shall be carefully selected from every accessible source, and presented in a form as attractive as we can devise; including reports of such trials and decisions in the Courts of Justice as may be thought likely to attract attention from the nature of the facts, or the principles involved in them.

The interests of the State of Pennsylvania, particularly the system of Internal Improvement, shall command our best endeavours to support them.

To Literature, and especially that of our own Country, an ample portion of our care shall be devoted; and to this department we shall always turn, as to a recreation and relief from more irksome duties. If, by establishing a title to confidence, the praise or censure of the DAILY CHRONICLE become important, we shall rejoice to promote every meritorious literary enterprize, cheering it on, as in every thing else, the strictest impartiality. The earliest indications of talent we shall always be disposed to treat with kindness. The loftiest reputation shall not control the expression of our own opinion on the performance of its possessor; while we trust that the tone and spirit of our remarks will secure us against the imputation of arrogance. The pretensions of those who may rely on other grounds than their own worth, we shall endeavour to reduce to their proper level; and every thing tending to encourage vice, in any shape, shall be assailed with as much vigour as we can bring to the task.

The popular branches of Science, and even those portions of professional learning which may be rendered intelligible and interesting to general readers shall not be neglected. Mechanical inventions and improvements, which are daily extending the physical power of man, and to which our own countrymen have contributed so much, we shall think entitled to especial regard.

We shall endeavour to procure the earliest and most correct Commercial information. Advertisements, Marine Intelligence, and every thing usually considered within the province of a Daily Paper, are included in our design.

The proprietors of the DAILY CHRONICLE have no doubt that a Journal conforming to this plan, and conducted with a competent share of ability, will receive sufficient encouragement to reward the labour and responsibility of the enterprize. In fidelity to their promises, they have no fear that they shall ever be found wanting. As to their capacity to perform what they have undertaken, they can only express their hope, that unremitting zeal and diligence will go far towards supplying their deficiencies.

☞ The DAILY CHRONICLE will be published by CHARLES ALEXANDER (late of the firm of ATKINSON & ALEXANDER,) at No 49, SOUTH THIRD STREET, at EIGHT DOLLARS PER ANNUM.

Gentlemen at a distance wishing to patronize "The Daily Chronicle," will accompany their orders, addressed to the publisher, with six months subscription in advance, and they will be promptly attended to.

Country Editors, who are disposed to assist in promoting the circulation of the *Daily Chronicle*, will confer a favour by inserting the above, and will thereby entitle themselves to a free exchange.

March 1—tf

Dissolution of Partnership.

The Co partnership of Samuel C. Atkinson and Charles Alexander, under the firm of *Atkinson and Alexander*, was dissolved on the 23d day of February, 1828, by mutual consent. The publication of the Casket and Saturday Evening Post will be continued by S. C. Atkinson, who is authorized to settle all accounts of said concern.

S. C. ATKINSON.
CHARLES ALEXANDER.

All persons indebted, *in any way*, to the firm of Atkinson & Alexander, are respectfully solicited to make payment, promptly, to enable the subscriber to make a complete and speedy settlement of the accounts; and those having demands against the firm, are requested to present them to

S. C. ATKINSON.

March 1, 1828.

A CARD.

Nathan Bailey & Francis Wessels

HAVING entered into co-partnership, under the firm of BAILEY & WESSELS, avail themselves of the opportunity of informing country merchants and others that they intend keeping a general assortment of DRY GOODS at *No. 19 North Second Street*, which they will dispose of at reduced prices, and respectfully invite their friends and the public to call and examine.

NATHAN BAILEY,
FRANCIS WESSELS.

The subscriber answers to close his individual business requests those persons indebted to make payment, and those having any demands to present them for settlement.

FRANCIS WESSELS,
19 North 2d street.

march 8—3t

MOORE HALL MILL.

TO RENT,

THE MOORE MERCHANT MILL, situate in Schuylkill township, Chester county, Pa. 24 miles from Philadelphia, and 7 from Norristown; the situation of this mill is peculiarly advantageous for the merchant business, lying on the Schuylkill, convenient to the land, and the public road leading from Lancaster to Philadelphia, and calculated for a large business. For terms apply to the subscriber near the premises, or to Joseph and Thomas Wood & Co. No. 63 Market street.

JAMES WOOD, M. H.

march 8—tf

JUST PUBLISHED,

AN elegant work of the city of Philadelphia; a revival of the best plates of Birch's well known views of the city, with additions, comprising eleven sheets of the most interesting subjects. The frontispiece is a correct Portrait of Penn's Tree, taken in its highest prime by Thomas Birch, and but little before its decay, a commendation it now continued upon its site in white marble.

This part of the work has been long out of print, separated from its minor subjects and inferior plates, with an impression of suppling and placing it upon a better basis for a more extensive work; the city has outgrown many points by removals of elegant structures and damages by fire; it is the intention of the proprietor in his supplement to supply those losses with other memorable relics, such as shall be worthy to come in with the new improvements, and to construct the work so that it may be bound with cards and sheets to receive all other publications illustrative of the city, and place it on the principles of Pennant's London, for the use of History. To be had at Mr. Dobson's, 108 Chesnut street, or at the Proprietor's, No. 100 Cherry street, between South and Seventh.

march 8—tf

Hides, Leather, &c.

JOSEPH HOWELL & CO. at their old stand 165 Chesnut Street, keep a constant supply of Spanish Hides, dry and salted, Tanner's oil, Tanner's and Currier's tools, and a general assortment of leather, finished and in the rough, all of which will be sold low for cash, or the usual credit.

All kinds of leather in the rough wanted, for which the highest cash price will be given, or taken in exchange for Hides.

Leather stored free of charge, and sold on commission.

jan 4—3mcow

BOOKS! BOOKS!! BOOKS!!!

THE French Cook, by L. E. Ude; Art of prolonging life, by a physician; Goldsmith's Animated Nature; Goldsmith's Natural History; Plutarch's Lives; Hume, Smollett, and Russell's History of England, different editions; Death Bed Scenes; Blue Stocking Hall, Fortitude, Cyril Thornton, Dunallan, Arthur Mervyn, Confessions of A. A. Home in the 19th Century, Nothing by Nobody, &c. &c. at the

March 8—1t

Book Shop, 121 South Fifth street.

C. ALEXANDER

INFORMS his friends that he continues to conduct the PRINTING ESTABLISMENT, No. 112 Chesnut street, over the office of the Saturday Evening Post, and he respectfully solicits their favours in future, which he will execute at short notice, and on moderate terms. March 1—tf

THEATRE.

Miss CLARA FISHER'S benefit, and positively her last appearance.

This Evening, March 8, 1828,

Will be presented (for the second time at this Theatre) a Piece, entitled.

THE TEN MOWBRAYS.

In which Miss Fisher will sustain ten characters.

To conclude with a Comic Opera, in 2 acts, called

THE HIGHLAND REEL.

In which she will sing "Horrn for the Bonnets of Blue," and "Tho' I am a very Little Lad."

On Monday Evening, Miss Rock will make her first appearance in this city, as Lettita Hardy, and in a new farce, in which she will sustain seven characters.

QUADRILLE PARTY.

A. BONNAFFON respectfully informs the Subscribers and others, that the 6th and last Quadrille Party will take place on the 17th inst. being St. Patrick's Day. New Tickets will be given both to Ladies and Gentlemen, for that evening. Tickets ready for delivery on Monday, the 10th inst.

march 8—2t

CANARY BIRDS.

THE subscriber has for sale a large collection of choice and Canary Canary Birds, of the best musical notes of any in the city, which will be sold low for cash or suitable barter. Apply to

GEORGE LOVATT,
book of 228 south street, near 7th.

march 8—3t*

AMERICAN PORCELAIN.

THE Subscribers having brought the manufacture of this article to a high state of perfection, inform the public that they can be supplied with American China of a quality equal in strength and beauty to any that can be imported, and upon the most reasonable terms at their stores, No. 56 and 57 Arcade, where orders will be thankfully received.

Just ship or factory ware, to suit the taste of individuals will be executed agreeably to order in the neatest style.

A liberal discount will be allowed to dealers, and when their demands are sufficiently extensive, the size of the ware will be given into their hands.

march 8—tf

TUCKER & HULME.

INFORMATION DESIRED.

OF Mr. JOSEPH STEVENS, late of Trowbridge, in England, he is living, and will apply to the subscriber, he will hear of something to his advantage, and if any person knows any thing of the said Joseph Stevens, whether he be dead or not, they will greatly oblige his disconsolate mother by giving information thereof to the subscriber. The said Joseph Stevens is about 43 years of age, supposed to have been lately living near Francisco, following the occupation of a farmer. Any information of the above person will be most thankfully received by

FREDERICK SLADE,
No. 111 North Water street.

march 8—1t*

JUST PUBLISHED,

MEDICAL FLORA;

OR, MANUAL OF THE

MEDICAL BOTANY

OF THE UNITED STATES OF

NORTH AMERICA,

CONTAINING

A selection of above 100 Figures and Descriptions of Medical Plants, with their Names, Synonyms, Properties, History, &c. and Notes or Remarks on nearly 400 Equivalent Substitutes.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOLUME THE FIRST,

CONTAINING

WITH 52 PLATES.

*Medical Plants are compound Medicines prepared by the hands of Nature, &c

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

ENIGMA.

'There was a thing was four weeks old,
When Adam was no more,
Before this thing was five weeks old,
Adam was five score.

EPIGRAM ON A DYER.

The other day while walking in the street,
Strolling about a friend I chanced to meet:
What news I ask'd, when did you hear of Ned?
Ah much I fear that by this time he's dead;
Of that, I said, I always had my fears,
He's *dyeing* been this five and twenty years.

A certain methodist preacher, happening to be in company with a good house-wife, who prided herself upon making the best cakes, sauces, sausages, and fries, in the country, took occasion to reprimand what he conceived to be the spirit of gluttony in the good lady. She had been expatiating, with a considerable degree of apparent relish, upon the comparative merits of butter, lard, dripping, &c. for shortening, for making cakes, paste, &c. &c. when the preacher said he could tell her what was better than any thing she had mentioned. "What's that!" said she; "God's grace," replied the man of devotion; to which the good woman, who was rather hard of hearing, retorted, "*Goose grease!* O, goose-grease is very good, I know, but I always like butter a great deal better."

DR. FORDYCE.

This celebrated lecturer dined every day, for more than twenty years, at Dolly's chop-house. His researches in comparative anatomy led him to conclude, that man, through custom, eats oftener than nature requires, one meal a day being sufficient for that noble animal the lion. At 4 o'clock, his accustomed hour of dining, the doctor regularly took his seat at a table always reserved for him, on which were placed a silver tankard full of strong ale, a bottle of port wine, and a measure containing a quarter of a pint of brandy. The moment the waiter announced him, the cook put a pound and a half of rump steak on the gridiron, and on the table some delicate trifle as a *bonne bouche* to serve until the steak was ready. This was sometimes half a boiled chicken, sometimes a plate of fish; when he had eaten this, he took one glass of brandy, and then proceeded to devour his steak. When he had finished his meal, he took the remainder of his brandy, having, during his dinner, drunk the tankard of ale, and afterwards the bottle of port. He thus daily spent an hour and a half of his time, and returned to his house in Essex street, to give his six o'clock lecture on chemistry. He made no other meal until his return next day at four o'clock, to Dolly's.

WILLIAM CARSTARES.

Carstares was confidential secretary to King William the Third, and was particularly charged with the management of all business which related to Scotland. He was sometimes ingenious in devising methods of imposing upon the modesty and pride of such as would have rejected his good offices with disdain, if he had not disguised his intentions. The following is one instance out of many that are told of him. One Caddel, an ejected Episcopal clergyman, sometimes waited upon him when he came to Edinburgh. One day, when Caddel came to call upon him, he observed that his clothes were threadbare; and, eyeing him narrowly as he went away, he desired him to call again two days after, pretending he had some commission to give him before he went to the country. He was no sooner gone, than Mr. Carstares sent for his tailor, and desired him to make a suit of clothes that would answer himself as to length, but not so wide by two or three inches, and to have them sent home about the hour at which Caddel had engaged to call on him. Caddel kept his appointment; but, upon entering the room, found Mr. Carstares in a violent fit of passion at his tailor for mistaking his measure, so that neither coat, waistcoat, nor breeches would fit upon him. At last, turning to Caddel, who agreed with him that it was impossible he could ever wear them, "then," says he, "they are lost if they don't fit some of my friends; and by the by," added he, "I am not sure but they may answer you: be so good as to try, for it is a pity they should be thrown away." Caddel complied after some importunity; and to his surprise, found they answered as if they had been made for him, upon which Mr. Carstares ordered the clothes to be packed up, and sent to his lodgings. Next day, upon putting them on, he found a ten pound note in one of the pockets, which he naturally imagined Mr. Carstares had forgotten to take out when he threw off the clothes. Returning directly to the college, he told Mr. Carstares, he had come to restore him a note, which he had neglected to take out of the pocket of the suit of clothes he had sent him. "By no means," said he, "Caddel, it cannot belong to me; for when you got the coat you acquired a right to every thing in it."

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

NEW SERIES.

No. V.

Botanic Name } ORNITHOPUS COMPRESSUS.
English Name } *Common Birdfoot.*
French Name } *Ornithope Commun.*

A singular plant, native of Europe, and cultivated in gardens for its debasle beauty. It belongs to the Leguminous Order or Pentrite, producing several small pods, growing together like the claws of a bird, whence the English name; Ornithopus means the same in Greek. It ranks in Diadelphia of Linnæus.

It is easily cultivated, being an annual; the blossoms are yellow, small, scentless, and appear in summer. The whole plant is glaucous or of a bluish green, rising to a foot high or less. Stems flexuose, compressed, nearly simple. Leaves alternate, pinnate, with many retuse folioles and an odd terminal foliole. Flowers about three on an axillary pedunele, with a pinnate tractes, pealike yellow; succeeded by sessile curved erect pods.

It is the emblem of AFFINITY.

QUEEN ELIZABETH.

The following testimony to the abilities of Elizabeth, was given by her treasurer, Lord Burleigh.—"No one could tell her what she knew not, and, when her council had said all that they could, she could find out a wise counsel beyond theirs; and there never was any great consultation about her country, at which she was not present, to her great profit and praise." It is related by Scott, in his '*Phylomathologia*,' that a courtier having made suit to this princess for an office belonging to the law, she told him that he was unfit for the place. 'That is true, replied he, 'but I can find a deputy who shall be sufficient.'—'Do so,' answered the queen, 'and then I may bestow it on one of my ladies; for they, by deputation, may execute the office of chancellor, chief justice or any other as well as yourself.

METASTASIO.

When Metastasio's circumstances were far from affluent, and he was only known at Vienna as an assistant writer for the Opera, under Apostolo Zeno, a person with whom he had contracted a great intimacy and friendship, dying, left him his whole fortune amounting to fifteen thousand pounds sterling. But Metastasio hearing that he had relations at Bologna, went thither in search of them; and having found such as he thought best entitled to these possessions, told them, that though his deceased friend had left him his whole fortune, he could suppose it to be no otherwise than in trust, till he should find out the most deserving of his kindred, in order to divide it equitably among them; which he immediately did, without the least reserve in his own favour.

PHILANTHROPIC INDIVIDUAL.

Doctor Cumberland, an ancestor of the late dramatic writer of that name, who was consecrated Bishop of Petersborough in 1691, was of so humane and generous a disposition, that no church revenue could enrich him. At the end of every year he distributed to the poor whatever surplus he found, upon a minute inspection of his accounts, reserving only one small deposit of twenty-five pounds, which was found at his death in his bureau, with directions to employ it for the discharge of his funeral expenses—a sum, in his modest calculation, fully sufficient to commit his body to the earth.

LOVE OF JUSTICE.

A Chaplain's place to Queen Louisa de Vaudemont being vacant, a man came to beg Scipio Flesque's interest, and in order to obtain his patronage, delivered to him a charter, which, he said, a lucky chance had thrown into his hands. After having attentively examined it, M. de Flesque saw that it was an incontestible record absolutely decisive against himself in a considerable law suit then depending for his estate of Lonroux. "I am going," said he to the man, "to write word to my antagonist that he has gained his suit, and that I am ready to pay all the costs and damages to which I shall be condemned; with my letter he shall receive that charter which belongs to him, and which you ought to have delivered to him. You have thought as ill of me, as I must now think of you.—Be gone!"

THE ELEPHANT.

Elephants, in peace and war, know their duty, and are more obedient to the command than many rational beings. It is said they can travel, on an emergency, two hundred miles in forty-eight hours—and will hold out for a month at the rate of forty or fifty miles a day, with cheerfulness and alacrity. I performed many long journies on an elephant given by Ragobar to Col. Keaton. Nothing could exceed the sagacity, ductility and affections of this noble quadruped. If I stopped to enjoy a prospect, he remained immoveable until my sketch was finished; if I wished for ripe mangoes, growing out of the common reach, he selected the most fruitful branch, and breaking it off with his trunk, offered it to the driver for the company in the houdan, accepting of any part given to himself with a respectful salam, by raising his trunk three times above his head, in the manner of the oriental obeisance, and as often did he express his thanks by a murmuring noise. When a bough obstructed the houdan, he twisted his trunk around it, and although of considerable magnitude, broke it off with ease, and often gathered a leafy branch either to keep off the flies, or as a fan to agitate around them, by waving it with his trunk. He generally paid a visit to the tent door during breakfast to procure sugar candy or fruit, and he cheered with the encomiums and caresses he deservedly met with. No spaniel could be more innocently playful or fonder of those who noticed him, than this docile animal, who on particular occasions appeared conscious of his exaltation above the brute creation.

DELICIOUS DISH

AND CRUEL METHOD OF COOKERY.

Our fare at the hospitable table of Don Domingo Pache may be worth noticing. It was abundant, and among other good things there was a dish of the armadillo, than which nothing could be more rich and savoury eating. We had frequently observed these mailed rats running about the country; but, as in the case with the Bisechos, from, being too abundant, the peons and persons of that class set no value upon them. Hence it was that we missed the most delicious kind of diet to be met with on the road in this part of South America. From the mode, however, of making these animals available for food, we were pleased they had not before come in our way. The unfortunate armadillo, as is well known to naturalists, rolls himself into a ball with his armour, which no knife will penetrate. In form like the common woodlouse, but of course an animal in size and adopting the same mode of defence as the hedge hog, without his formidable spikes, he remains immoveable, and thus baffles his foes. Men alone have a cruel stratagem in reserve for him. He is placed, armour and all, upon the fire, his armour forming the dish in which he is roasted alive, a martyr to a biped's appetite.—*Andrews' Journey.*

GOOD ADVICE.

Some years since, an opulent Jew was on the point of marrying a young Christian. His father made no objection on the score of the girl's religion, but absolutely refused his consent on account of her want of fortune. The son, who was deeply enamoured, threatened to marry her at all events: the father protested, that in that case he would not give him a shilling. The young man replied, that he would oblige him to it; for that, if the father persisted, he (the son) would receive baptism, in order to avail himself of an English law, which gives to the child of any Jew, who embraces Christianity, the half of his father's property. Old Jonathan, dreadfully alarmed at this declaration, went to a celebrated advocate to obtain advice, and to know if such a law really existed. The advocate assured him that it did; but said he, if you will give me ten guineas, I will tell you a method of baffling your son's project. On hearing this, Jonathan revived; he counted out the ten guineas, and begged the advocate not to keep him in suspense. "You have only," replied the counsellor, "to turn Christian, as well as your son, and the law will then give him nothing."

TAVERNS WITHOUT BAR-ROOMS.

In a late journey of several hundred miles in the New England States, I met with two public houses without bar-rooms, and it gives me pleasure to say that these were the best conducted inns I met with in the journey. For neatness, comfort, and quiet, they differed in no respect from a genteel private dwelling. Liquors might be had, if wanted for refreshment, but they were only brought forward when asked for, from a sideboard or a closet, and were not set out to view in many a labelled decanter, obtruding themselves upon you in the first room you entered.—As there was no bar, there were of course no bar-haunters. All the guests you saw were travellers like yourself, stopping for refreshment and rest.

FULMEL,

A Specific Remedy to CURE and PREVENT the

CONSUMPTION.

THIS valuable new remedy was lately discovered by a gentleman of great Medical, Chemical and Botanical knowledge, in Philadelphia. It has been found effectual in producing immediate relief, removing gradually all the symptoms, and curing this formidable disease; also in preventing the formation of the disease in those liable to it.

The PULMEL is a new article of Materia medica, formed by the chemical combinations of several powerful vegetable substances, acting on the lungs and the whole system; it contains no deleterious nor poisonous substances. The smell and taste are sweet, balsamic and pleasant; it may be used in any way, and even in large doses without injury; but ought always to be largely diluted when taken internally. Many preparations may be made with it, the Syrup for internal use, and the Balsam for inhalation, have been adopted at present as very convenient. The Syrup may be taken warm or cold, in milk, chocolate, lemonade, &c. a table spoonful is a dose, from 2 to 6 doses may be taken daily. The steam of the Balsam must be inhaled in any convenient way; dosis the same as the Syrup; but none is to be taken internally, while the Syrup may also be inhaled, although weaker for that purpose. To prevent the disease in those predisposed, a daily dose of the syrup will do.

The medical properties of the PULMEL are tonic, refrigerant, alterative, sedative, balsamic, healing, resolvent, demulcent, pectoral, diaphoretic, antiseptic, anodyne, diuretic and anti-rheumatic. The effects on the system are healthy expectoration, absence of cough, renewal of strength, removal of hectic fever, and healing of the lungs.

A careful light but nourishing diet must be adhered to while using the PULMEL: and suitable medicines must be employed according to the periods of the disease, which are five—1 Incipient, 2 Inflammatory, 3 Confirmed, 4 Hectic, 5 Typhus; and according to the kinds of Consumption or Phthisis, which are 23, such as Catarrhal, Dyspeptic, Scrofulous, Nervous, Asthmatic, Dorsal, Tracheal, Ulcerous, &c. The PULMEL will avail in all and even cure the cases in the lungs, by a peculiar application; but it cures only Consumptions; when a doubtful kind, or a complication of diseases exist, a special treatment is required, and also physicians must be consulted. The discoverer of the PULMEL will furnish written consultations and ample directions upon a medical statement of any peculiar case, for a fee of $10.

In general all the kinds of Phthisis may be known, by three general symptoms—1 habitual cough, 2 pain in the breast, 3 consumption. Cold and exercises must be avoided, as well as exposure, bleeding, and spirituous liquors: the *Digitalis, Sanguinaria* baths and blisters used but sparingly. The milk and bowth diet, as well as exercise, will be useful in the first stages. In the last stages, rich concentrated food is required.

A single pound of Syrup of Pulmel will afford relief; but several pounds are required to effect a radical cure, according to the state and stage of the disease. The Balsam will always be needed when there is cavern or tubercles in the lungs. It is confidently expected that 80 patients out of 100 can recover by the use of the PULMEL, and Consumption become as easily curable as a common fever; while now at least 80 out of 100 patients die of it.

The Syrup and Balsam of PULMEL sell for $2 the pound, or $1 the half pound bottle. The manufacture of it is tedious; but orders may be supplied with in 30 days. Discount 25 per cent. in wholesale. All communications and applications for the PULMEL, must be made to

SAMUEL Co. ATKINSON,
Philadelphia.

THE PULMEL,

IS now manufactured and to be had of the following named Druggists in the city of Philadelphia.

John Hart & Son, No. 19 south 2d street
P. Williamson, M. M. corner 3d and Almond sts.
Thos. Oliver, N. E. corner Front and Catharine.
S. C. Sheppard, 170 south 9th st. below Walnut.
Edward H. Garrigues, N. W. corner 8th and Market sts.
Frederick Brown, N. E. corner of Fifth and Chesnut sts.
Chas. Marshall, 78 Market street.
Wm. Ravenel, S. W. corner 4th and Wood sts.
Joseph Brakely, N. E. corner 3d and Callowhill streets.
William Biddle, S. W. corner of 4th and Race street.
Frederick Klett, N. E. corner Second and Callowhill st.
Thomas A. Mason, N. W. corner 11th and Locust street.
Charles Marshall, 19 North Fourth street.
Charles Reynolds, N. E. corner Second and Poplar Lane.
Wm. Scattergood, corner of 2d and Green streets and
At the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street—Also of

Allentown, Pa.	H. Ritner & Co. Printers.
Charleston, S. C.	Dr. Burgoyne.
Cincinnatti, Ohio,	Henry Clark.
Columbia Pa.	William P. Beatty.
Lancaster, Pa.	Dr. Fahnestock.
	H. & A. G. Moore.
Louisville, Ky.	Byers & Butler.
Natchez, Miss.	William Grissam & Co.
Nantucket,	George Cannon.
New-York,	George M. Bourne, 150 Broadway.
	P. Dickey, Lippard & Bros. way.
	Wm. L. Rushton, 85 William st.
	Kly, Bradley & Co corner of Wall & Water st.
	(general agents for New York.)
	I. D. Orum, 318 Broadway.
	Dr. Loring, Fulton & Gold street.
New Haven, Conn.	S. Babcock.
	H. Carter.
New Orleans.	Hotchkiss, Grissam & Clark.
Pittsburg, Pa.	Johnston & Tuckston.
Washington, D. C.	Dr. Wiltach.
	Todd & Jewett.
Wilmington, Del.	Joshua Harlan.
Wilmington, N. C.	Dr. Mac Rae.

SLOOP THETIS.

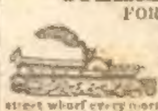
FOR SALE,
THE
SLOOP THETIS,

Of about 30 tons burthen, light draft of water, and in good repair, suitable for the River trade, now lying at Albertson's wharf below Almond street. For further particulars apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, 112 Chesnut street.

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON.

feb 23—6t

CITIZENS'
STEAM BOAT LINE
FOR NEW YORK,



Through in one day, via Bordentown and Washington, 24 miles land carriage.

The Steam Boat Pennsylvania, Captain Z. W. Kellum, leaves Arch street wharf every morning (Sundays excepted) at 6 o'clock. Passengers for New York will take the coaches at Bordentown to Washington, then take the Steam Boat New York, Captain Jeffries, and arrive in New York the same afternoon. Fare through only $4.

N. B. For seats apply at the office, No. 32 North Third street, opposite the City Hotel. No. 5 Arch street, corner of Front street, or of the Captain on board the Boat at Arch street wharf.

feb 3—tf

WILLIAM H. MOORE,
UNDERTAKER,

No. 102½ Arch street, between Fifth and Sixth streets, (south side.)

THE subscriber, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he keeps always on hand, a general assortment of coffins, of all sizes and patterns, plain or ornamented. Also, stuff of every description ready prepared, which at the shortest notice, can be made to order. The whole business of Funerals will be attended to if desired, on very moderate terms, such as furnishing Hearse, Carriages, Shrouds, Scarfs, Crape, Gloves, Ice Boxes, &c.

The subscriber's intention is to devote his whole attention to the above named business.

N. B. Attendance at all hours. *Circumstances taken into consideration.* feb 23—6m

REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION.

THIS article does not profess to be a specific, if by that term a never failing cure is implied, but it is offered to those suffering with consumption, under the belief that it is superior to any remedial agent at present known, for the relief and cure of that frequent and fatal disease.

The above article can be obtained at the Drug store of P. Thomson, jr. No. 34 Race street, between Front and Second streets, Philadelphia. feb 23—3t*

SOUTHERN FEATHERS.

8000 Wt. Prime Southern Feathers, put up in sacks from 30 to 50 wt. to suit purchasers, which will be sold very low on application to

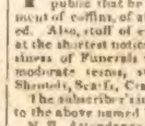
HARTLESON & HARMER,
feb 23—tf S. E. corner of Second and Pine street.

To be sold at Public Vendue,

ON the 21st of March next, on the premises, situated in Plumstead Township, Bucks county, within one mile of the new contemplated Delaware canal, distant 32 miles from Philadelphia.

A VALUABLE FARM,

Containing 165 acres, and forty-five perches of excellent land, about 40 acres of which are prime Wood land, and about 80 acres of upland and watered meadow, the remainder good pasture, with never failing springs of water. The improvements are



A good two story stone house, and first rate barn, and all other necessary out-buildings, orchard, &c. A further description is deemed unnecessary, as persons disposed to purchase will view for themselves.

The purchaser of the above may have the entire Stock and Household Furniture, suitable for a substantial farmer, at a reasonable valuation. A considerable part of the purchase may remain on mortgage for a few years.

feb 13—4t JOSEPH HANKES.

COPPER WAREHOUSE.

FRANCIS HARLEY, Sen. Coppersmith, 79 South Front street, above Walnut, has constantly on hand of his own manufacturing, COPPER and BRASS KETTLES calculated for washing, dairy or preserving, saucepans, Tea Kettles, STILLS of all kinds and WORMS, with a general assortment of COPPER WARE for domestic use. He keeps constantly on hand, *Tin plates* in boxes, *Block Tin, Lead, Spelter, Wire* of all sizes, Boxes, Block Lead Pots, &c. at the very lowest prices.

Old metals bought, or taken in payment. feb 16—1y

DR. CHAMBERS'
REMEDY FOR INTEMPERANCE.
BEWARE OF IMPOSTURE.

THE almost incredible success which Dr. Chambers' Medicine has met with in the cure of Intemperance, has brought forth many fraudulent imitations of this valuable remedy. To secure the public against imposition, the directions accompanying the genuine remedy for Intemperance are signed by James M. Hart, M. D. and A. M. Fanning, successors to Dr. Chambers, and is Philadelphia exclusively by the following Agents: WILLIAM MOORHEAD, 3 & 5 South Second street.
ELLIS & MORRIS, 46 Chesnut street.

feb 16—tf

In Chancery of New Jersey.

Between
Wm. Ridgway, Complainant,
and
Isaac Morgan, Ellis Stokes and Hannah his wife and others, defendants.
} On bill to foreclose equity of redemption, &c.

IT appearing to this court that the complainant hath filed his bill of complaint in the above cause, and that process of subpœna to appear and answer hath been duly issued, directed to the defendants in the said bill named returnable to the present term of January; and it also appearing that the said process of subpœna hath been duly served by the sheriff of the county of Burlington on some of the said defendants, and that Isaac Morgan, Ellis Stokes and Hannah his wife, and Edward Potts, other of the said defendants, do not reside within the State of New Jersey, so as to be served with the said process of subpœna; and it appearing by affidavit to the satisfaction of the Chancellor that the said Isaac Morgan, Ellis Stokes and Hannah his wife reside in the state of Ohio, and that the said Edward Potts resides in the state of Mississippi; it is therefore ordered and directed by the Chancellor, in section of Samuel J. Read, solicitor of the complainant, this thirty first day of January, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and twenty-eight, that the said Isaac Morgan, Ellis Stokes, and Hannah his wife and Edward Potts, the said absent defendants, do cause their appearances to be entered in this cause, and that they do plead, answer or demur to the complainant's bill of complaint on or before the first Tuesday in April next, and that in default thereof that the said complainant's bill of complaint be taken pro confesso, and that such decree be made as to the Chancellor shall be deemed equitable and just. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order shall within twenty days from this day, be published in the New Jersey Mirror and Burlington County Advertiser, a newspaper printed and published at Mount Holly in the county of Burlington for six weeks successively, at least once in each week; and also in a newspaper printed in the city of Philadelphia in the state of Pennsylvania, and continued therein for four weeks successively at least once in each week.

ISAAC B. WILLIAMSON, C.
A true copy.
feb 16—4t JOHN WILSON, Clerk.

Neatly and expeditiously executed on moderate terms, at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 112 Chesnut street, directly opposite the Post-Office, and corner of Hudson's Alley.

Cough Drops, or Indian Specific,

FOR the cure of Colds, Coughs, Asthmas and approaching consumptions.

TESTIMONIALS.

Lancaster county, ss.

Personally appeared before me, Nathaniel Eagleton, Esq. Mayor of the City of Lancaster, and being duly sworn or affirmed severally deposed, and declared, that they had made use of Dr Clarkson Freeman's Cough Drops, or Indian Specific, upon themselves with the greatest success, for the curing of coughs, colds asthmas, consumption, spitting of blood and diseases of the breast and lungs—and that, in every instance, their effects were complete and infallible, will fully appear by the following testimony of those who have used them:

Martin Light, of Lancaster, aged 50 years, a long time grievously afflicted with a violent cough, pain and stechen in his sides and breast, spitting of matter in his lungs, night sweats, and hectic fever, and much emaciated and his life despaired of, was completely cured by using 3 bottles, now better than six years and remains well as to the disease of his breast and lungs—affirmed and subscribed to.

April, 7th, 1826.

Samuel Deaves, aged 36, of Strasburg township; Martin Kraymer, aged 61 years, of Conestoga township, a long time exceedingly ill—Isaac Broom, aged 27 years, of the city of Lancaster—cured by using three bottles. Charles Blanchard, aged 16 years, Donegal township—cured by using 2 bottles. Christian Hess aged 41 years of Manner township—cured by using 5 bottles; Richard Johnson, aged 38 years, of Donegal township—Jacob Wilhelm, aged 44 years, of the city of Lancaster—Joseph Parr, aged 40 years, of Strasburg township—Elizabeth Kahler, aged 16 years, of Millerstown, Manner Township. Each of the above named persons laboured under most violent coughs, pains and stechen in the sides and breasts for a long time, and expectoration of slime and matter from the lungs, hectic fever and night sweats, &c. &c. and were cured in a short time by using a few bottles of his Indian Specific. Severally sworn or affirmed and subscribed to, in 1826.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto affixed my hand and seal, this 26th of January, 1827, in the city of Lancaster.

NATHANIEL LIGHTNER, Mayor.
[SEAL.]

Dr. CLARKSON FREEMAN, of Lancaster, respectfully informs the public that he has appointed as Agents for the sale of his INDIAN SPECIFIC, Messrs FULLERTON & CLAXTON, Druggists, No. 174 Market street fifth door above Fifth street, E. DURAND, S.W. corner of Chesnut and Sixth street, and DANIEL B. SMITH, corner of Sixth and Arch street, for Philadelphia.

He begs to impress on the public, that NONE ARE GENUINE WITHOUT HIS SIGNATURE—a base composition has been attempted to be imposed on the public by a counterfeit imitation of this valuable medicine.

dec 30—20t&ow

Columbian Dancing Assembly.

THE 4th ball of the Columbian Dancing Assembly will be on Thursday evening, the 13th of March, at the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street. The managers will deliver tickets in the Banqueting (or back) room, on Monday and Tuesday, the 3d and 4th inst. from 7 until 10 o'clock in the evening. feb 23—3t*

JOHN EVANS

Respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has established a nursery in the new Front street road, near Master street, where he offers for sale a general assortment of Fruit and Forest Trees, and upwards of fifty thousand white Italian Mulberry for Silk Worms from seedlings, from one to four years old. Also, a quantity of asparagus roots from one to three years old. Orders sent to the Kensington Post Office, Pa. will be thankfully received and punctually attended to.

☞ Rose plants of all kinds as above. feb 23—3t*

FRUIT TREES.

TO be sold at public sale on 3d day, 6th of 3d mo. 1827, or if it rains on that day the next clear day, several thousand superior grafted Apple trees of various kinds, and some natural fruit trees. Also, a few Cherry and Pear trees. The subscriber proposes selling all to clear up the ground, they therefore will sell cheap. The Nursery is near Boone's Farm, Kingsessing Township, about one mile from the Hell Inn. Sale to commence at 1 o'clock.

feb 23—3t* JOHN HUNT.

PLASTERING LATH.

110.000 PLASTERING LATH from Eastern shore of Maryland, of good quality, just landing and for sale on reasonable terms, by

C. MAULE & Co.
March 1—3t No. 232 N. Front st.

A FEMALE TEACHER.

WANTED, as an assistant, in a school, who is well qualified to teach music, and painting, satisfactory testimonials required. Address to Bishop Davenport, Wilmington, Del. March 1 3t

BYBERRY BOARDING SCHOOL
FOR BOYS.

IN a pleasant and healthy situation 14 miles from Philadelphia, 1½ from Bristol turnpike and half a mile from Friend's meeting house. The usual branches of Reading writing, Arithmetic and the mathematics, Grammar, and Geography with the use of maps and Globes, are taught.

The price of board and tuition has been raised to $25 per quarter payable in advance and $1.25 per quarter for washing and mending. For further information apply to Bennett & Walton No 37 Market street or to

2 mos. 20 HENRY PIKE, Byberry.
March 1 4t.*

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of JACOB ROADS, jun. late of Byberry Township, Philadelphia county, deceased are requested to make early payment, and those having just demands to present them for settlement.

SILAS ROADS,
march 1—4t* ALLEN DYER, } Administrators.

WANTED,

AS apprentice, an active lad about 14 or 15 years old, of good moral character, who can read fluently, and is inclined to industrious habits. Such a one will hear of a good place on application at this office. march 1—tf

THE FARMER'S MAGAZINE,

FOR the promotion of AGRICULTURAL, LITERARY, and MISCELLANEOUS KNOWLEDGE.

"Knowledge is power"—Bacon.

THE FARMER'S MAGAZINE is designed to contain information drawn from AUTHENTIC SOURCES relative to the improvement and management of remarkable Farms, to the use of manure, number and kind of STOCK, farming utensils, laborers, duties, &c.; AGRICULTURAL IMPROVEMENTS; drawings and descriptions of USEFUL INVENTIONS; critical notices and reviews of such publications as may tend to the interests of the Husbandman; improvements in the breed of DOMESTIC ANIMALS; accounts of such FOREIGN and DOMESTIC trees, shrubs, vines, plants, seeds and grains, as are considered necessary or useful for subsistence comfort or ornament, with INFORMATION relative to their treatment, growth, requisite kinds of soil, &c.; and in short, whatever may tend to increase the products of the soil, and advance the RURAL ECONOMY of the country.

Attention will always be given to such REPORTS addresses and papers, as may be communicated for publication, by the several AGRICULTURAL SOCIETIES of this and other states.

LAND REGISTER, will contain, as far as practicable, a list of farms, which are now, or may hereafter be, FOR SALE, account of their size, situation, quality and such other particulars as may be deemed USEFUL.

Space will be afforded for the SOLID and USEFUL BEAUTIES of LITERATURE, the useful arts and sciences, Natural History and Philosophy, Biography, Voyages and Travels, state of the MARKETS in the principal Sea Ports, &c. &c.

TERMS.

THE FARMER'S MAGAZINE will be published SEMI-MONTHLY; the price is three dollars, payable either at the time of subscribing, or on receipt of the first number. That FORM and SIZE has been adopted, which is deemed most convenient for binding, while the quality of the paper, the beauty of the type, (entirely new,) and the general execution of the work, will be such, as it is hoped will reflect credit on the Publishers, and GRATIFY ITS PATRONS.

Editors giving the above a few insertions will be entitled to a copy of the work. Address L. Z. RICHARDSON & Co. Agents for the Proprietors. march 1—4t*

REMOVAL.

The Subscribers have relinquished the retailing department of their business, and removed their establishment to

NOS. 8 & 10 SOUTH FOURTH ST.
A few doors below Market St.
(Entrance from Greenleaf Court.)

WHERE they are ready to receive and execute the orders of their customers. Their stock is well adapted to the supply of Booksellers, Country Merchants, Colleges, and other Seminaries of Learning—And as all their leading articles are of their own manufacture, they are enabled to sell them on terms advantageous to the trade—particularly an extensive variety of Quarto Family Bibles and School Books; Maps, Globes, Mathematical Instruments, &c. KIMBER & SHARPLESS.

jan 8—tf

Warranted water proof boots and shoes.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public in general, that he has commenced manufacturing Water Proof Boots and Shoes of different qualities on as reasonable terms as they can be had in the city of Philadelphia. JOB W. FOLWELL, Agent,
Jan 19—6mo 312 North Front street.

CLERMONT ACADEMY.

THIS Institution will be opened on the 1st of 4th month (April) next as a boarding school for boys.

The course of studies will be Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Algebra, Geometry, Mensuration, Surveying, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of Maps and Globes, and the Elements of Natural Philosophy.

Terms for Tuition, Boarding and Washing, &c. $33 per quarter in advance. Latin and French $5 per quarter additional. The situation is one of the most healthy and pleasant in the vicinity of the city, 9 miles distant from it on the road leading from Frankford to Germantown.

SAMUEL S. GRISCOM.

References in the city to Jacob Ridgway or Thomas Hotch, Esqrs.

Until the 1st of 5d mo. (March) applications for information through the post office, to S. Griscom, Wilmington, Del. shall meet with immediate attention. dec 22—3m*

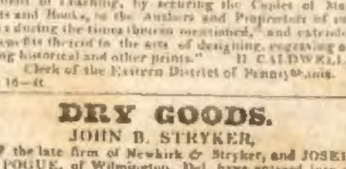
COPARTNERSHIP.

J. H. EARLE, DRAPER AND TAILOR,

RETURNS his grateful thanks to his friends and the public, for their liberal patronage, and takes this method of informing them that he has taken into partnership, Mr. Allen Ward, whose experience in the science of cutting is well known, as his method is adopted in many of the most respectable stores, both in this city and others throughout the United States; the business therefore will be conducted, henceforth, under the firm of Ward & Earle, at No. 32 South Sixth street, 3 doors below Chesnut, where the latest fashions may be seen, and all orders punctually executed on reasonable terms.

N. B. A. Ward still continues the Quarterly publication of the Philadelphia fashions, and the Tailor's Archetype, he also gives instruction in the art of cutting on scientific principles, with the offer of the standing premium of 100 dollars to any person who shall produce superior principles of draft the fashions. jan 8—3m

To Western and Southern MERCHANTS.



THE Subscriber, No. 81, South Fourth Street, has constantly on hand and for sale a large and elegant assortment of Ladies' Misses, and Children's fashionable Boots, and Shoes of a superior quality and workmanship, of his own manufacture. Country merchants and others will do well to call and examine for themselves, as the prices will be low for cash or approved paper.

Jan 13—4m JOSEPH T. M'MULLIN.

THE FEMALE'S SPECIFIC.

IT HAS NEVER FAILED.

THIS Medicine, the never failing powers of which can be proved by references to ladies of the greatest respectability in this city, can always be had at No. 185 VINE STREET, where application can be made either by letter, or personally. feb 16—1m

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit:

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on the Eleventh day of January, in the fifty-second year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1827, ATKINSON & ALEXANDER of the said District, have deposited in this office the Title of a book, the right whereof they claim as proprietors, in the words following, to wit: Medical Flora, or, Manual of the Medical Botany of the United States of North America, containing a selection of above 100 figures and descriptions of Medical plants, with their names, qualities, property, histories, &c. and notes or remarks on nearly 200 equivalent substitutes, in two volumes.

VOLUME THE FIRST.
A——H with 52 plates.

Medical Plants are compound medicines prepared by the hands of nature, &c.—Rud. Princ. 35.

By C. S. RAFINESQUE, A. M. Ph. D. Ex-Prof. of Botany, Natural History, &c. in Transyl. University of Lexington, the Franklin Institute of Philadelphia, &c. Member of the Medical Societies of Cincinnati and Lexington—the Philosophical Society and Lyceum of New York—the Academy of Natural Science of Philadelphia—the American Antiq. Society—the Kentucky Institute—The Linnean Society of Paris—the Imperial National Cur. Society of Bonn—the Imperial Economical Society of Vienna—the R. Italian Institute—the R. Institute of National science of Naples, &c.

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, intituled, "An act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts and books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such copies, during the times therein mentioned"—And also to the act, entitled, "An Act supplementary to an Act, entitled "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies during the times therein mentioned," and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving and etching historical and other prints." D. CALDWELL,
Clerk of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

feb 16—4t

DRY GOODS.

JOHN B. STRYKER,

OF the late firm of Newkirk & Stryker, and JOSEPH POGUE, of Wilmington, Del. have entered into copartnership, and are now trading under the firm of STRYKER & POGUE, at No. 51 North third street, five doors below Mr. Thomas Henkell's Hotel, where they offer for sale, at the very lowest market prices, a general assortment of DOMESTIC, FRENCH and BRITISH GOODS.

feb 23—6m

WANTED TO RENT,

A PLEASANT DWELLING HOUSE, situated below Eighth and above Fourth, between Arch and Spruce There must be a stable yard, with a kitchen on the ground floor. If there is a Bath House attached it will be preferred. Rent not to exceed $300 per annum. A prominent and punctual tenant may be had for such premises, by addressing a note to C. T. at this Office. feb 9—3t

E. BRIGHT,
ARTIFICIAL FLOWER MANUFACTURER,

No. 66, ARCH STREET, BELOW THIRD.

☞ Country Merchants supplied at the shortest notice. feb. 9—3m

GEORGE MILNER,
CARPET WEAVER,

HAS removed from his Old Stand, No. 100 North Fifth Street, to No. 65 Vine Street, first door above Second Street.

N. B. Customer's Weaving done as usual, upon reasonable terms. Also, Carpets constantly on hand, for sale at the above place. feb 9—7t*

PATENT SHOE THREADS,

AND a general assortment of SHOE FINDINGS, constantly kept for sale at the lowest prices, by

JOHN HOLLANSBEE,
feb 9—6m 31 Lombard street, above Second.

NOTICE TO EVAN DAVID.

WHEREAS JOSHUA DAVID of Newcastle, Del. deceased, deemed by his last Will and Testament, a share of his property to his brother Evan David in case he should be living, this is to give notice to the said Evan David, to come forward and claim his share of the said property.

Published pursuant to the last Will and Testament of Joshua David. ELIS